

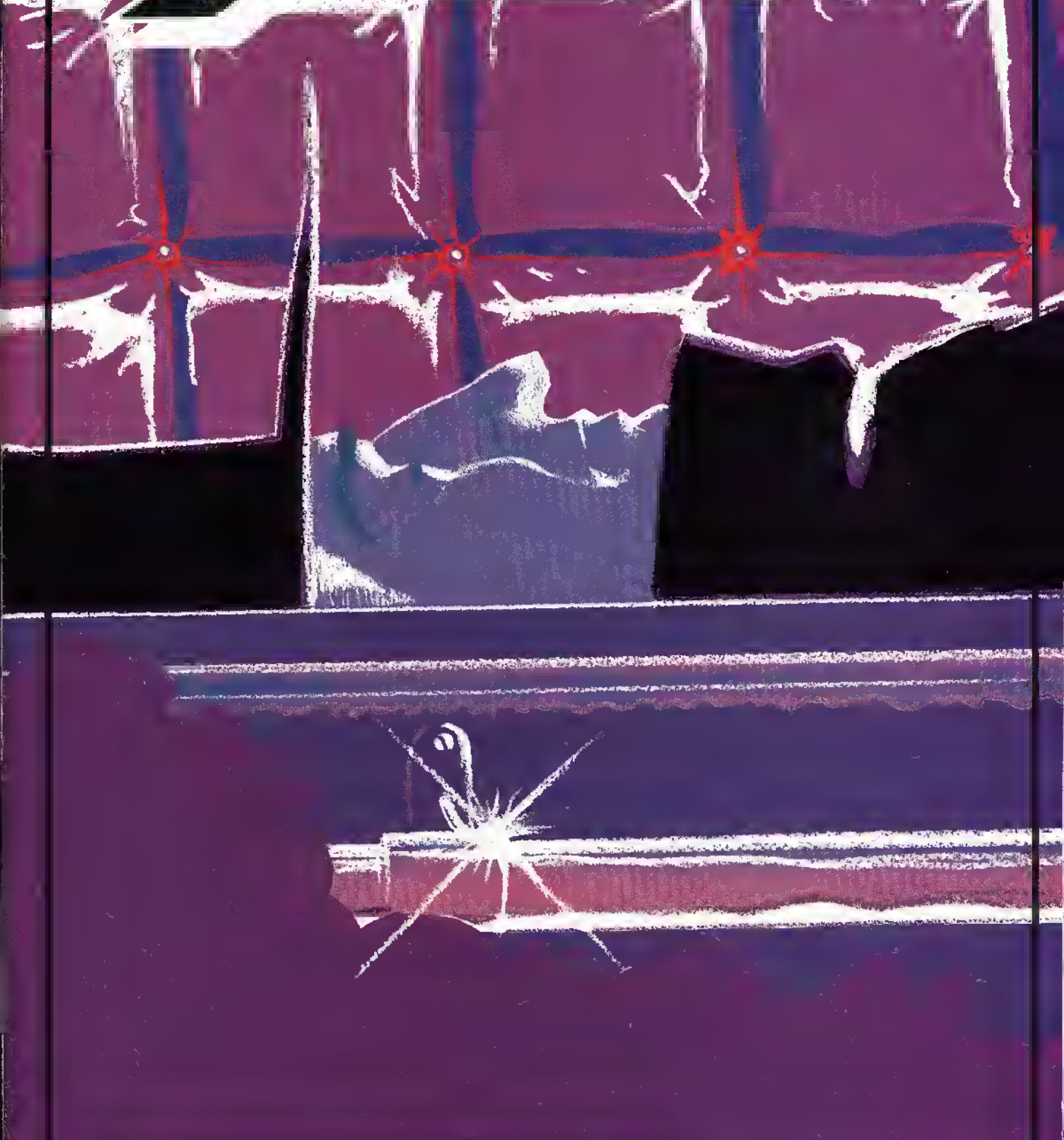


HELPER & BAKER

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THE

# SHADOW



BODY & SOUL • Part 1

# PUBLISHORIAL

## JENETTE • KAHN

# DC LIST

## THIS WEEK

All of our editors are full of good ideas, but sometimes I think Mike Gold has more than his share of them. As the editor of both **GREEN ARROW** and **THE QUESTION**, Mike went to Batman editor Denny O'Neil and proposed a crossover of all three characters in this summer's annuals. But who was going to write the books so that they'd tell one consistent tale? Mike's next suggestion was logical and inspired.

Denny, as everyone knows, writes a superb *Question*. But he is the writer, too, albeit fifteen years ago, of *Green Arrow* stories and *Batman* stories that most readers include among their favorites ever published. Why not Denny as writer of this saga? It seemed like the best idea to Mike, and the rest of us agreed. With a little arm-twisting, Denny became the writer of one of this summer's major comic book events.

This is an unusual crossover. "What's interesting," says Mike, "is that each book is published in a different format. *DETECTIVE* is on newsprint. *GREEN ARROW* is in the New Format, offset on Mando, and *THE QUESTION* is in offset on Baxter paper. All the annuals will be different prices and different page lengths."

What's even more interesting is the content. As Denny explains: "It's the story of a very, very old man who as a young general killed a Taoist monk in 1895. To atone for this, he assumes the life of the monk. There is a tradition in Taoism that a lot of these monks live to 160 or 165 years—they're called immortals—and they live very austere lives, often not speaking. But they do have disciples."

"Lady Shiva is one of them. She tells the immortal or sensei about *Batman*, *The Question* and *Green Arrow*. Shiva and the sensei come down out of the mountains to seek these three because they will aid the sensei in his quest. But in exchange, he must give them each a gift and he gives them the gift of self-knowledge. The story is called 'Fables,' because each insight into character the sensei gives is told as a story or a fable."

"In many ways," Denny adds, "this is an old-fashioned adventure story with exotic locales. I spent a lot of time running to atlases and encyclopaedias to look everything up and make sure it was accurate."

Why do a crossover of these characters? Because, Mike explains, "we have crossovers such as *MILLENNIUM*, but *Batman*, *The Question* and *Green Arrow* don't naturally fall into those storylines. We wanted to create a story that makes use not so much of these characters' strengths but of their uniqueness."

Denny agrees warmly with Mike and then adds: "Each character brings his own needs to the story. Superficially, the characters are similar, but inside they're very different. On the surface, they are all non-super-powered people who are very intensely motivated. Each is about human perfectability, but they go about it in different ways."

Denny took his structure from one that hard-boiled crime writer Dashiell Hammett used years ago. "Have you ever read the *Dain Curse*?" Denny asks me. "It was three novelettes by Hammett published over time in the legendary pulp magazine *Black Mask*. When you read them together they formed a novel. That's the structure we're using. I'm kind of old-fashioned. I believe to get your money's worth, you deserve a complete story in each section. That's what we're doing. But to get the whole picture, you have to read the stories together. I rummaged around for a model when Mike suggested doing this, and I remembered that Hammett had pulled this off successfully, albeit in a very different medium."

In addition to his already time-consuming tasks as staff editor at DC and as free-lance writer of *THE QUESTION*, Denny took on the awesome challenge of writing 118 more pages in the space of a month. Fifteen years ago, Denny says, he tried to write "a serious Penguin story and fell flat on my face. But I learned a lot from it. Since we had so many challenges with this project, why not take on another and try to create a really lethal Penguin?" "Deserving," Mike interrupts, "not just of our respect, but of our hatred."

Not only is Denny writing the Penguin again after a decade and a half, he's also writing *Rá's Al Ghul* and *Talia*, two characters whom he invented. "It's really a bit of a Lazarus thing for me," says Denny.

"I was one of Denny D'Neil's legion of fans," says Mike, "and it's pretty special to be reading a Denny D'Neil *Batman* script again after all these years." Not to mention *Green Arrow*.

"You can go home again," declares Mike. "Well, yes and no," interjects Denny. "You come at the characters from very different angles. One of the things you do as a writer is make it hard for yourself so that you're not bored and don't communicate boredom to the reader. Fifteen years later, the characters may be the same but the storytelling techniques are different."

The art teams on the book are Denys Cowan and Rick Magyar on *THE QUESTION*, Tom Artis and Tim Dzon on *GREEN ARROW* and Klaus Janson and Tony DeZuliga on *DETECTIVE*. Denny says that for all concerned on this project, it was a stretch. And he may indeed try to make the storytelling hard for himself. But for us, the lucky readers, he makes everything seem easy.

As Mike concludes: "This is a fabulous story with nearly insurmountable challenges. I think the work is right on the money."

—Jenette

P.S. Please don't forget—I'd love to hear from you with your comments and questions.

*Jenette Kahn*

### GREEN ARROW ANNUAL 1

The crossover continues as *Batman* and *Lady Shiva* guest star with *Green Arrow* as he clashes with the most dangerous bowman of all. ■▶▲

### NEW TEEN TITANS 47

Danny Chase reviews the case histories of the individual Teen Titans as the origins of all—but one—are explored. ◆▶

### THE SHADOW 14

The sons of the Shadow begin their journey back to hidden Shambala to bury... their late father? ◆▶▲

### ACTION COMICS WEEKLY 609

Black Canary joins the lineup and has a nifty cover by Brian Bolland. Plus—Wild Dog, Green Lantern, Superman, Deadman and the Secret Six. ●

### SILVERBLADE 12

The final reel unwinds as we witness the concluding battle between the Winged Avenger and the Silverblade. ■▶

### ANIMAL MAN 1

Buddy Baker has decided to rejoin the super-hero game, but is he up to the task in today's world? Find out in this all-new series. ■▶

### FLASH GOROON 4

King Vultan of the Hawkmen has Daie kidnapped while Flash agrees to serve Ming the Merciless. ■▶

### SWAMP THING 76

Swamp Thing has finally figured out how to create the new Swamp Thing—but what do Abby and John Constantine have to do with it? ■▶▲

### WHO'S WHO IN THE LEGION 5

The in-depth look at the 30th century continues with the spotlight focusing on Legionnaires Phantom Girl, Rond Vidarr and Saturn Girl. ●

### OOM PATROL 12

Negative Man regains his energy, courtesy of Reactron—but at what price? ●

### POWER OF THE ATOM 2

The Atom needs help finding out why he can no longer control his size-changing abilities, so... it's back to Ivy University! ●

### WARLORO 131

The explosive conclusion of "Maddox's Revenge" plus our latest Bonus Book, spotlighting Jennifer Morgan and debuting tomorrow's super-stars. ●

### ADVENTURES OF SUPERMAN 444

The story of Supergirl continues to unfold as she and Superman fly off for an adventure with deadly undercurrents. ●

## LEGEND

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- ▶ Available at Select Outlets
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- Collected Edition
- ▲ Suggested for Mature Readers

PRESIDENT & PUBLISHER, DC COMICS

# EYEBLITZ NEWS

## SPECIAL BULLETIN

-- INTERRUPT THIS BROADCAST FOR AN EYEBLITZ NEWS BULLETIN. HERE NOW, REPORTING LIVE FROM MIDTOWN MANHATTAN, IS ROGER BLUNT...

YOU'RE LOOKING AT THE ENTRANCE TO THE EMPIRE STATE BUILDING FOR THE LAST FEW HOURS, THE SITE OF THE MOST BRAZEN TERRORIST ACTION EVER UNDERTAKEN.

ACCORDING TO POLICE, THE ATTACK WAS LED BY THE NOTORIOUS TERRORIST MUSTAFA AL SALEHI-- WHO, ALONG WITH HIS TEAM, IS NOW COUNTED AMONG THE DEAD.



OUR EYEBLITZ TRAFFIC COPTER IS HOVERING OVER THE SCENE-- AL?

THIS IS GROSS, ROGER! THERE'S DEAD GUYS ALL OVER THE PLACE! UMM... CAN WE SHOW THIS STUFF ON TV--?

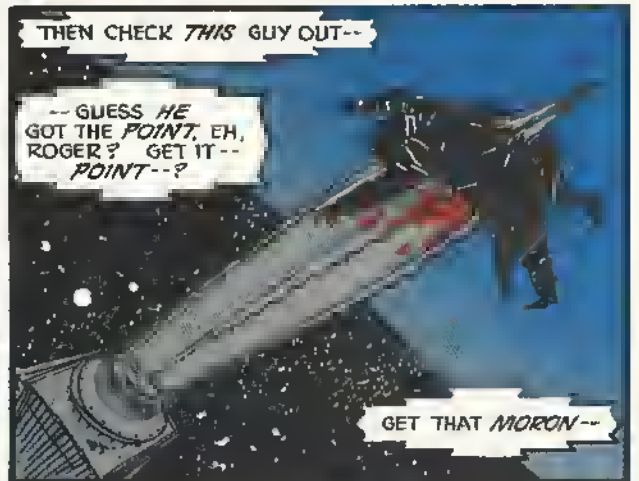
IT'S NEWS, AL...

OH... YEAH--

THEN CHECK THIS GUY OUT--

-- GUESS HE GOT THE POINT, EH, ROGER? GET IT-- POINT--?

GET THAT MORON--



--OFF...

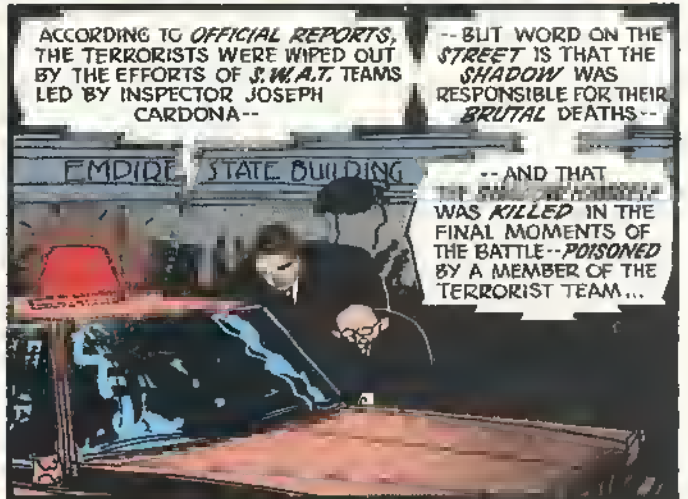
AH... RIGHT. UMM... EARLIER THIS EVENING, THE TERRORISTS ANNOUNCED THEIR PLAN TO UNLEASH A DEADLY BACTERIAL STRAIN INTO THE ENVIRONMENT--

-- THAT PLAN, FORTUNATELY, FAILED TO REACH FRUITION. BUT THE QUESTION NOW IS EXACTLY WHO FOILED THIS ATTEMPT AT MASS MURDER--

ACCORDING TO OFFICIAL REPORTS, THE TERRORISTS WERE WIPED OUT BY THE EFFORTS OF S.W.A.T. TEAMS LED BY INSPECTOR JOSEPH CARDONA--

-- BUT WORD ON THE STREET IS THAT THE SHADOW WAS RESPONSIBLE FOR THEIR BRUTAL DEATHS--

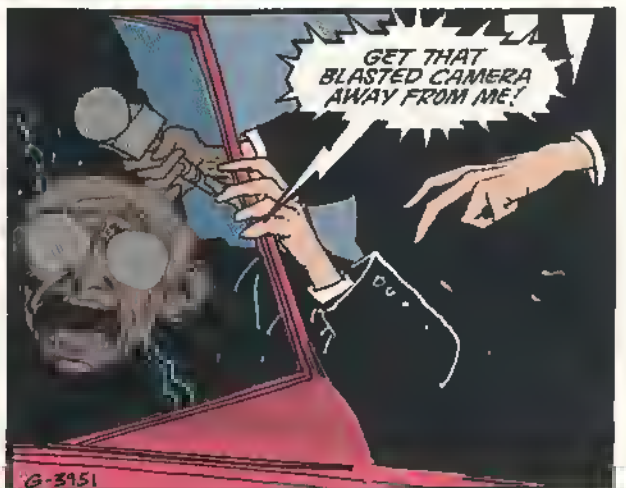
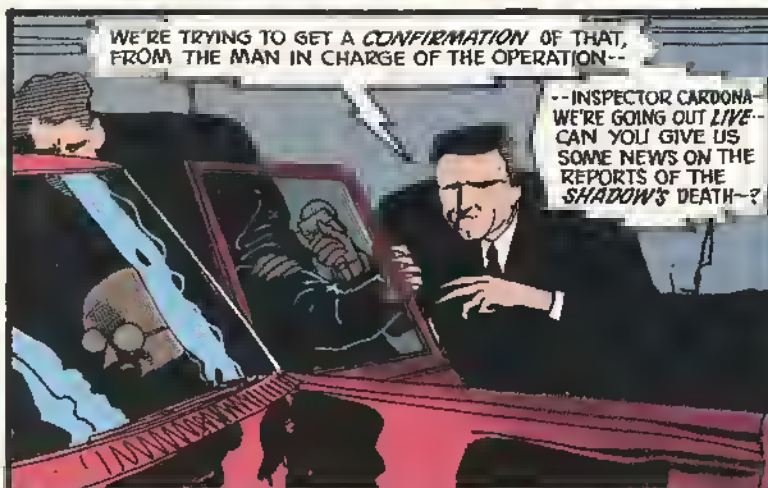
-- AND THAT THE SHADOW WAS KILLED IN THE FINAL MOMENTS OF THE BATTLE-- POISONED BY A MEMBER OF THE TERRORIST TEAM...

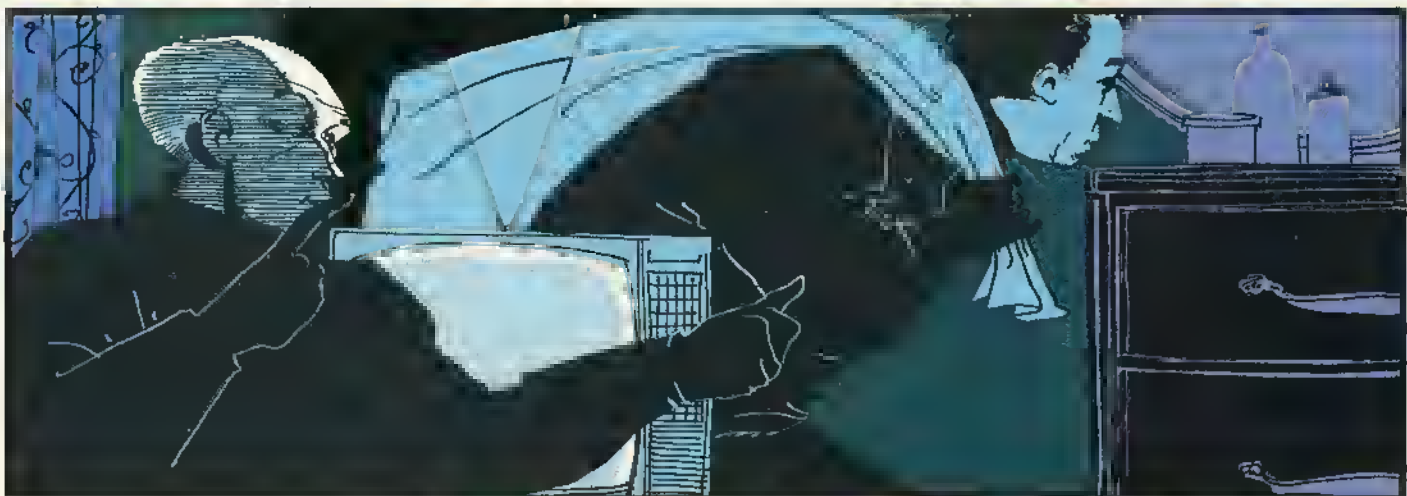


WE'RE TRYING TO GET A CONFIRMATION OF THAT, FROM THE MAN IN CHARGE OF THE OPERATION--

-- INSPECTOR CARDONA-- WE'RE GOING OUT LIVE-- CAN YOU GIVE US SOME NEWS ON THE REPORTS OF THE SHADOW'S DEATH--?

GET THAT BLASTED CAMERA AWAY FROM ME!







GUUUH--

--eh--??



EVENIN'!

SORRY TO WAKE YOU, SIR, BUT MY FRIEND AND I HAVE A PROBLEM--ONE WE'D HOPE YOU CAN RESOLVE.

YOU SEE...WE'VE JUST ROBBED YOU--AND DONE A VERY NICE JOB OF IT AT THAT.

BUT MY FRIEND AND I ARE BOTH SELFISH MEN... WE DON'T LIKE TO SHARE AT ALL.

PLEASE-- I--



NOW RETURN YOU ROGER BLUNT ON THE SCENE...

SO EACH TIME WE GO ON AN EXPEDITION, ONLY ONE OF US GETS TO KEEP THE TAKE.

AS FOR WHICH OF US THAT'S TO BE... WELL, WE LET OUR VICTIMS DECIDE...

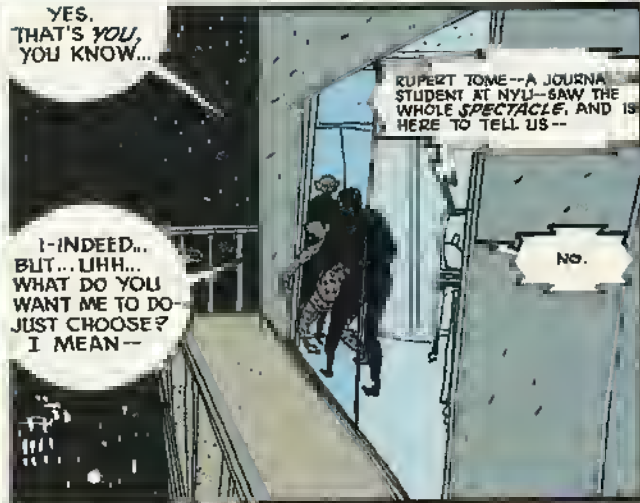
V-VICTIMS?



SPEAK TO CARDONA AND HIS SENIOR OFFICERS LATER-- BUT RIGHT NOW WE'VE GOT EYEWITNESS TO THE THINGS OF THIS EVENING--

YES, THAT'S YOU, YOU KNOW...

I-INDEED... BUT... LIHH... WHAT DO YOU WANT ME TO DO-- JUST CHOOSE? I MEAN--



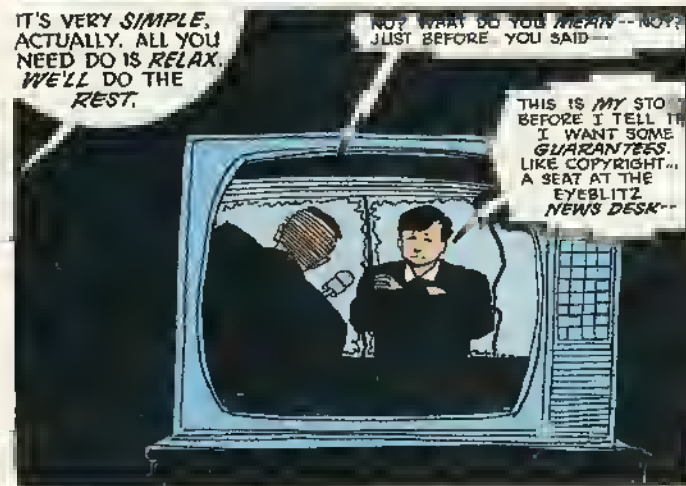
RUPERT TONE--A JOURNALIST STUDENT AT NYU--SAW THE WHOLE SPECTACLE, AND IS HERE TO TELL US--

NO.

IT'S VERY SIMPLE, ACTUALLY. ALL YOU NEED DO IS RELAX. WE'LL DO THE REST.

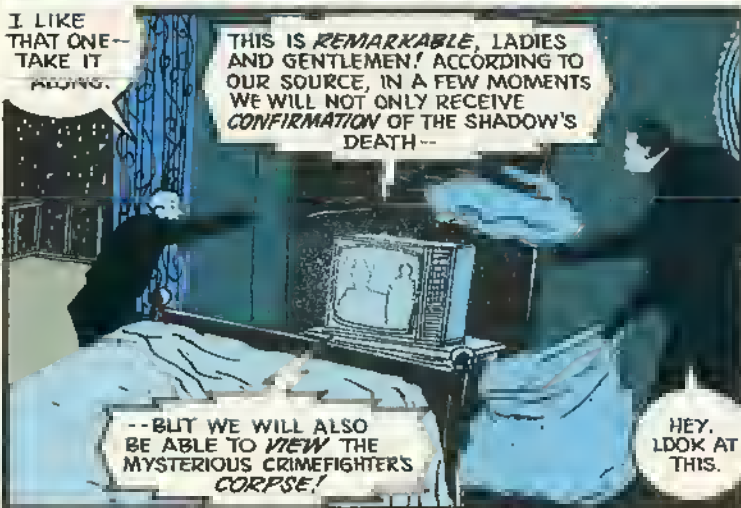
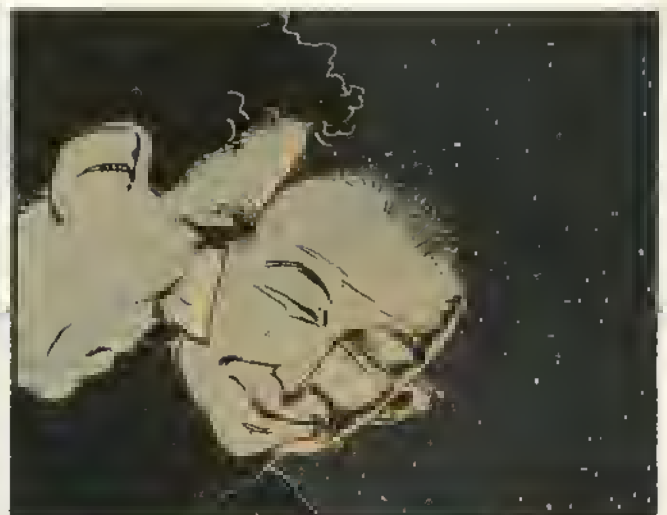
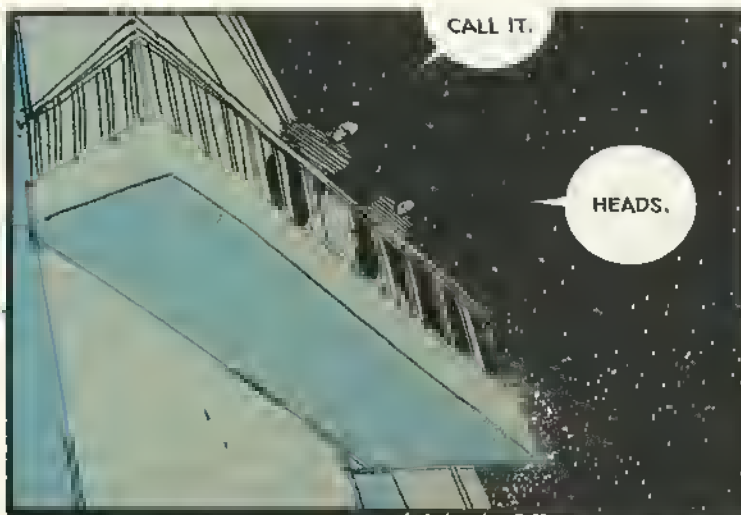
NO? WHAT DO YOU MEAN--NO? JUST BEFORE YOU SAID--

THIS IS MY STORY BEFORE I TELL IT. I WANT SOME GUARANTEES, LIKE COPYRIGHT-- A SEAT AT THE EYEBLITZ NEWS DESK--



NOW WAIT A MINUTE--YOU CAN'T--WE'RE ON THE AIR-- THIS IS BLACKMAIL--

NOPE, MISTER BLUNT, THIS IS NEWS



"--IT WILL BE A PLEASURE  
SEEING HIM DEAD AND GONE..."

AND SO, AS WE DELIVER  
OUR MASTER TO HIS MASTER,  
LET US REJOICE...FOR HIS MISSION  
IS COMPLETE. AND NOW, FINALLY...  
HE CAN REST... AS WE...  
CAN ALL...FINALLY...

...REST...

# THE SHADOW

## BODY AND SOUL — PART 1

# PROLOGUE

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THAT WAS...  
BEAUTIFUL,  
HARRY.

EVEN IF  
HE WAS A  
SWINE...

MARGO! DON'T YOU  
DARE TALK THAT WAY!  
WHEN HE WAS ALIVE...  
WELL, THAT WAS ONE  
THING... BUT NOW THAT  
HE'S GONE-- IT'S--  
IT'S--

WELL, IT'S  
JUST NOT  
RIGHT...

SO...  
WHAT'S  
NEXT,  
MAVIS...?

I-I DON'T KNOW, ELTON.  
WORKING FOR HIM WAS A  
FULL-TIME JOB AND THEN  
SOME. I-I'VE LOST TOUCH  
WITH EVERYTHING FROM  
BEFORE... MY JOB...  
MY FRIENDS...

I KNOW. SAME THING  
HERE. IT'S LIKE  
THE GLUE THAT HELD  
MY LIFE TOGETHER  
IS GONE... AND NOW  
I'VE GOT TO PUT  
ALL THE PIECES  
BACK TOGETHER...

FUNNY.  
THERE WERE  
SO MANY TIMES  
I HATED HIM--  
THE THINGS HE  
MADE ME-- US--  
DO. BUT NOW...

...I'M NOT  
SO SURE  
I CAN  
GO BACK TO  
A NORMAL  
LIFE...

YOU  
MUSTN'T  
BLAME YOURSELF,  
SWEETHEART...  
IT'S NOT RIGHT--  
HE WOULDN'T  
WANT YOU  
TO--

OH, YES, HE WOULD!  
IF FLAX HADN'T KILLED  
THE MASTER, THE MASTER  
WOULD HAVE KILLED ME  
FOR TRYING TO  
PROTECT FLAX  
FROM HIM!

IN SOME  
PERVERSE WAY,  
WHEN FLAX  
KILLED THE  
SHADOW, HE  
SAVED MY  
LIFE AGAIN!

SO WHY  
DO I WISH  
I WERE  
DEAD...?

MONEY'S NO PROBLEM,  
BURBANK. THE MASTER  
MADE PROVISIONS TO  
KEEP THE CRANSTON  
ESTATE GOING-- AND  
I'LL DIVIDE THE PROFITS  
EQUALLY AMONG  
US ALL--

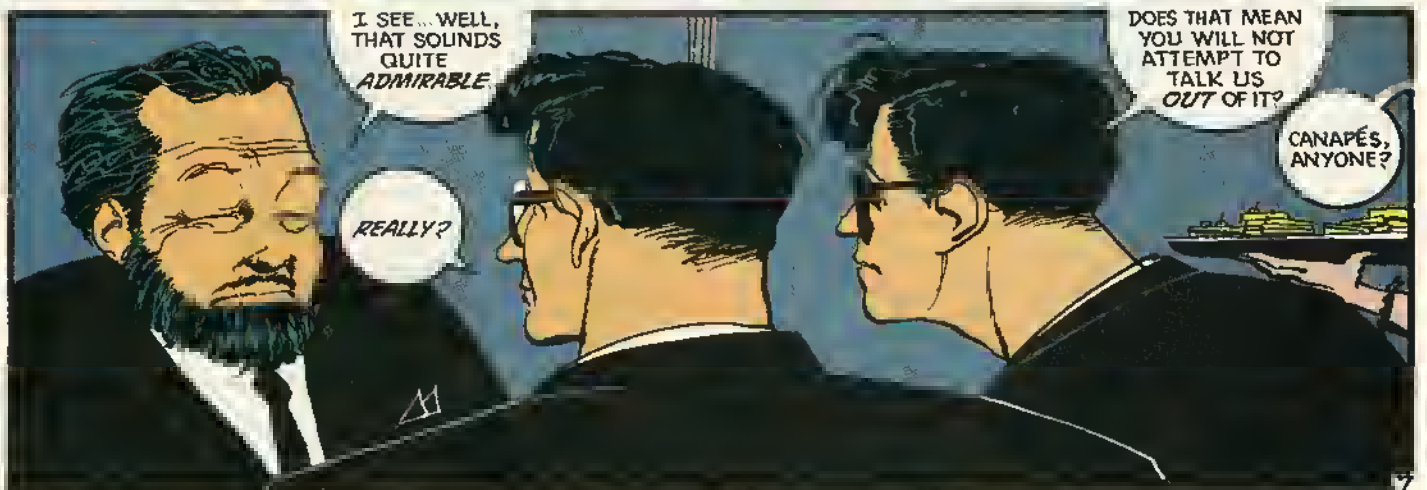
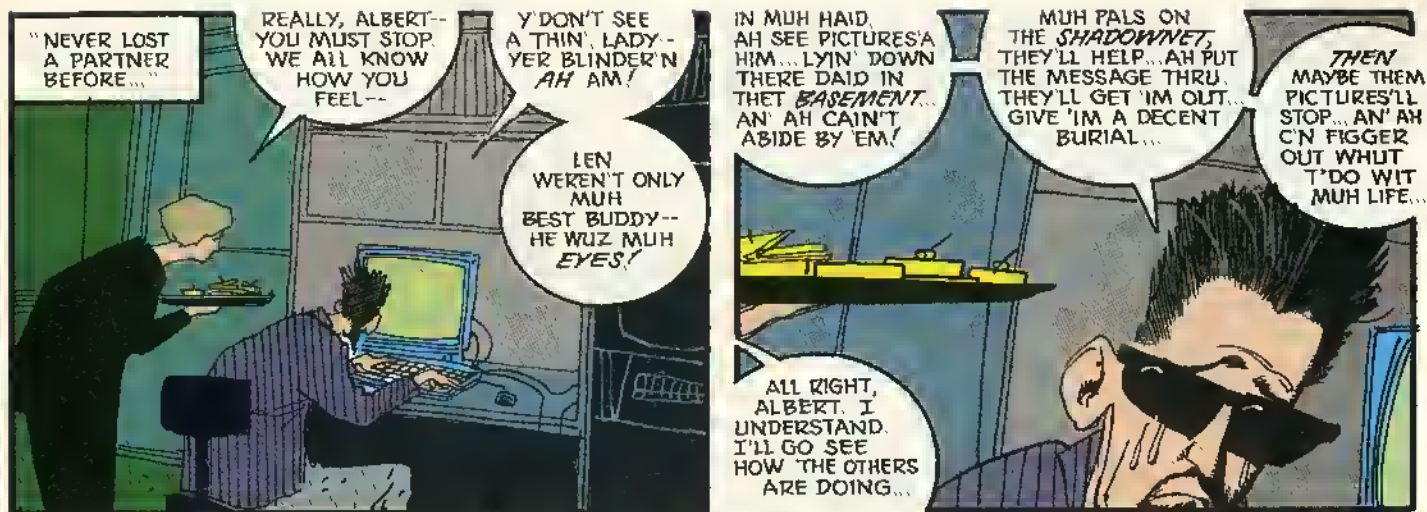
I KNEW HE  
WOULDN'T LET  
US DOWN! THE  
MASTER WAS A  
RIGHT EGG  
TO THE LAST.

'COURSE,  
IT AIN'T FOR ME  
THAT I WORRY,  
Y'UNDERSTAND-- IT'S  
LORELEI! I'M THININ'  
ABOUT WHAT WITH THAT  
IRON LUNG OF HERS--

--YOU  
WOULDN'T  
BELIEVE  
OUR 'LECTRIC  
BILLS!

SO Y'SEE, WHEN THE  
ARRESTIN' OFFICERZ  
TURNED OUT TO BE  
DRINKIN' ONNA JOB,  
DEY LET ME GO  
SCOT FREE!

WELL,  
YOU WERE  
LUCKY. ME AND  
LEN WEREN'T.  
WE WENT AFTER  
MA FINN...  
POOR KID GOT  
MAULED BY  
A GORILLA...





SEE IT?

YEAH... THAT'S *H/S*, ALL RIGHT. I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE THEY JUST FLEW OFF WITH THE BODY AFTER THE *SHAT* TEAM TURNED TAIL AND RAN AWAY...

WELL, THEY DID. I SAW IT. AND THERE'S THE *PROOF*.

GET A SHOT OF THAT, VIC. WE'LL USE IT AS A FILL-IN FOR THE *NATIONAL* FEED.

GOT IT, ROG.

NOW YOU GUYS BELIEVE ME, RIGHT?

WITHOUT A DOUBT. AND DON'T YOU WORRY, KID. THAT *MID-EAST* CORRESPONDENT'S JOB'S AS GOOD AS YOURS! NOW LET'S MOVE OUT!



MID-EAST?! I DIDN'T ASK FOR--

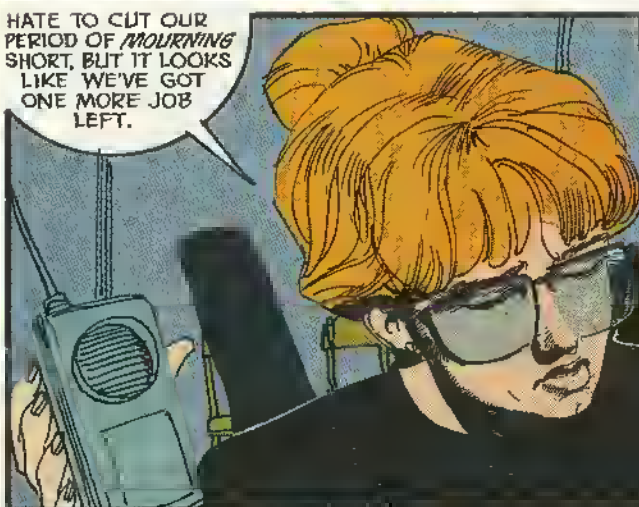
HEY!!!

???

I 'N' I! DOT BE DEM SMART-ASS REPORTERS FOR SURE! TIME FOR PERCY JENNIFAH T'WARN D'OTHERS!



HATE TO CUT OUR PERIOD OF *MOURNING* SHORT, BUT IT LOOKS LIKE WE'VE GOT ONE MORE JOB LEFT.

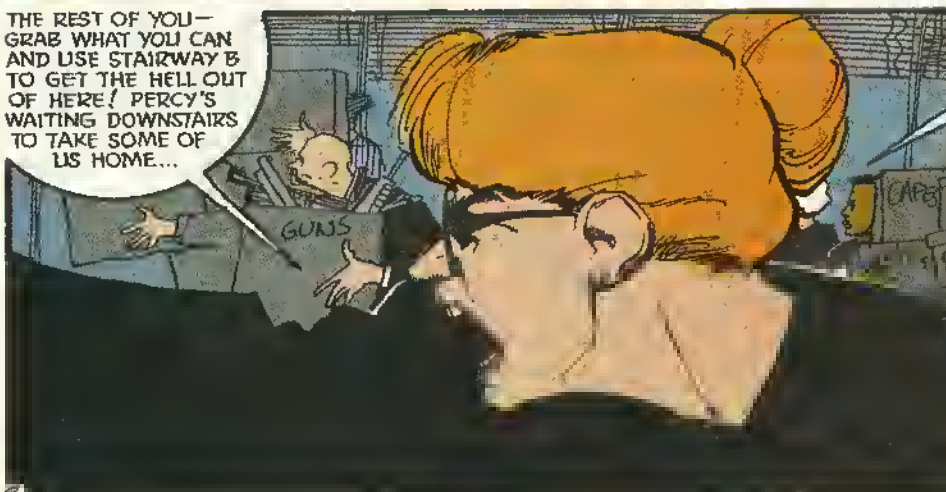


THERE'S A *NEWS CREW* HEADING UP HERE! AND UNLESS WE WANT TO *POSE* FOR PICTURES WITH OUR DEAR DEPARTED MASTER, WE'D BETTER MAKE OURSELVES *SCARCE*!

DEWITT-- ELTON-- SEAL UP THE COFFIN AND HELP THE BOYS GET IT ON THE HOVERCRAFT!



THE REST OF YOU-- GRAB WHAT YOU CAN AND USE STAIRWAY B TO GET THE HELL OUT OF HERE! PERCY'S WAITING DOWNSTAIRS TO TAKE SOME OF US HOME...

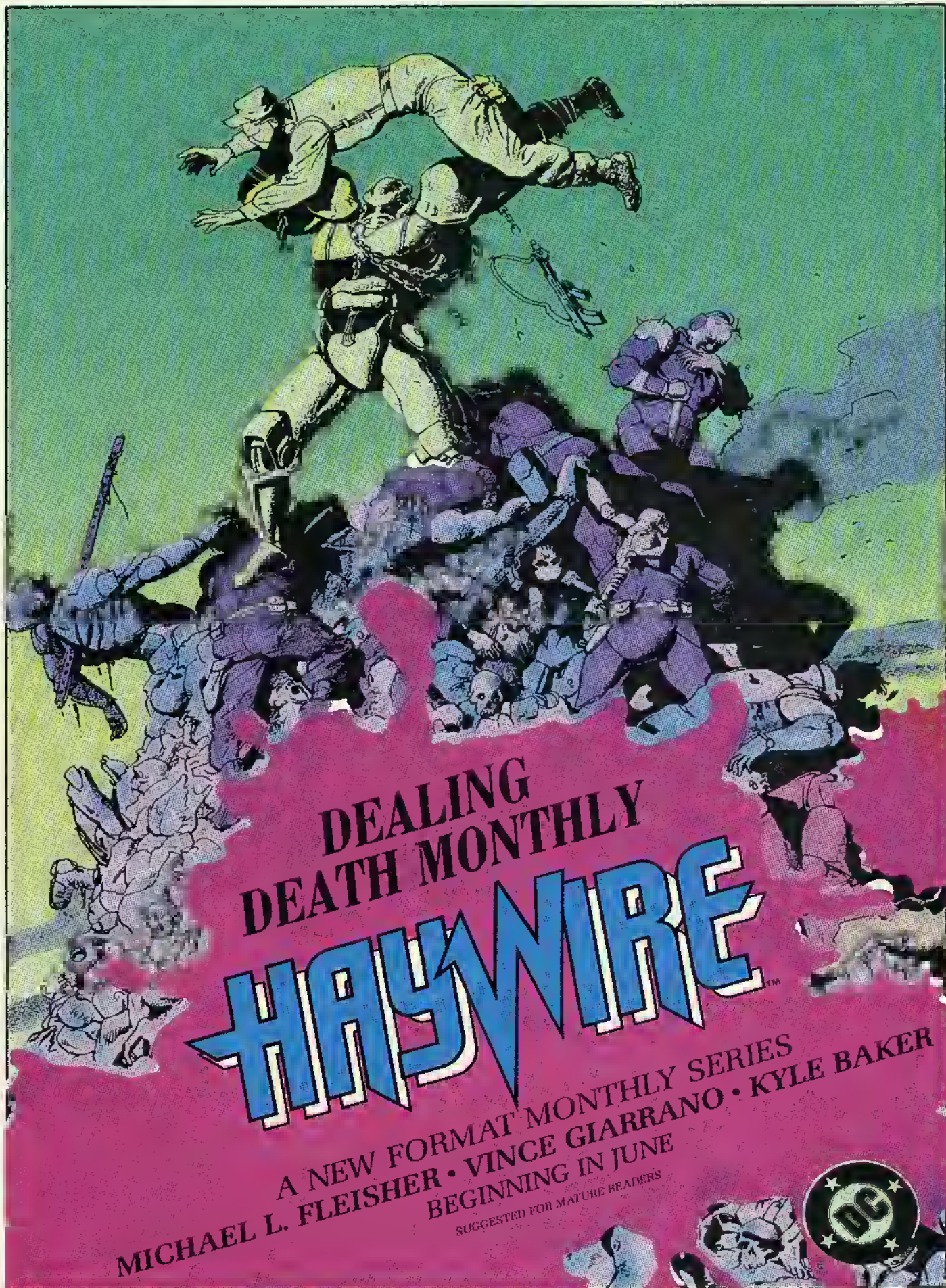


GUNS

AND HARRY-- USE YOUR VAN TO HANDLE WHOEVER ELSE NEEDS A LIFT!

NOW LET'S MOVE, PEOPLE--THIS IS *BUSINESS AS USUAL*-- ONE LAST TIME...



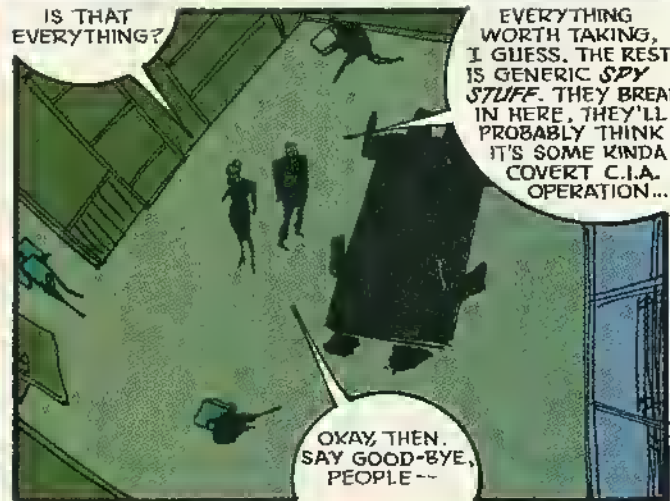
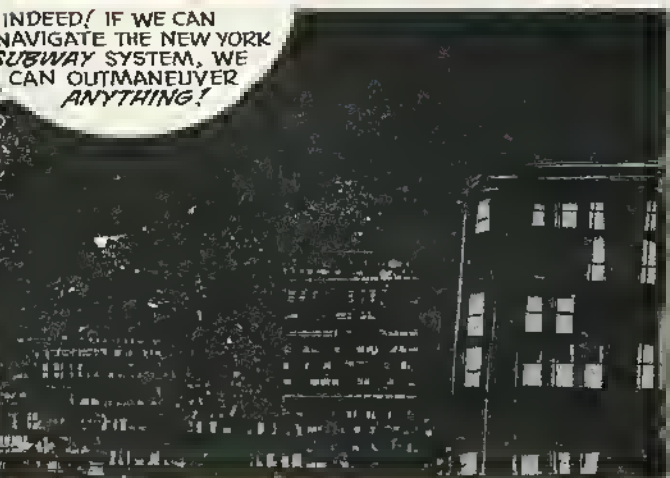
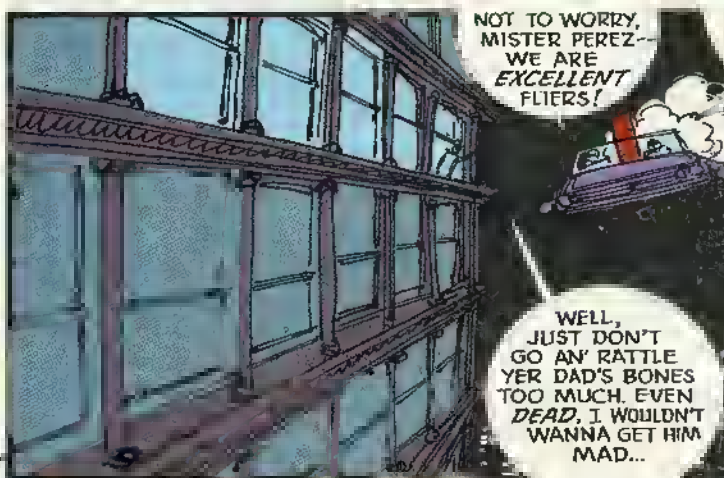
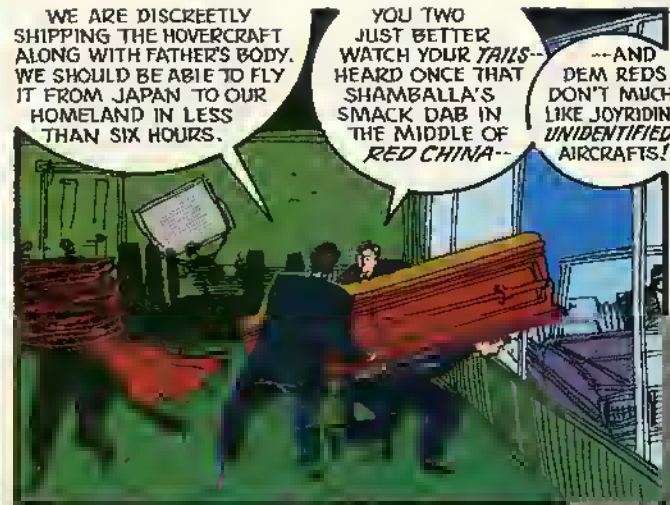


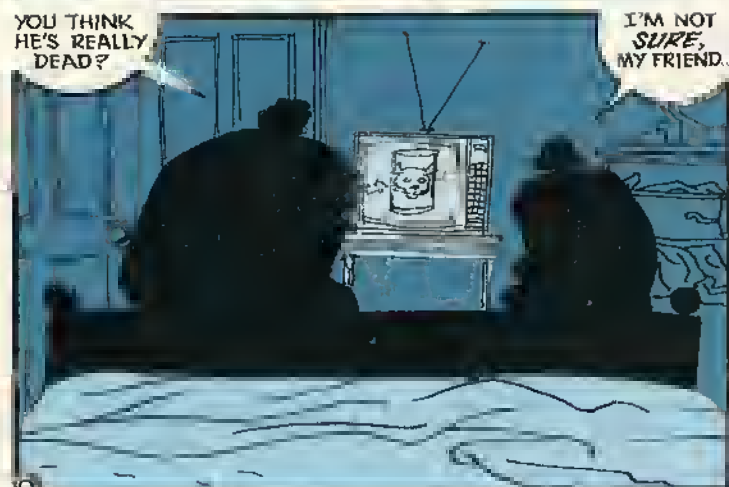
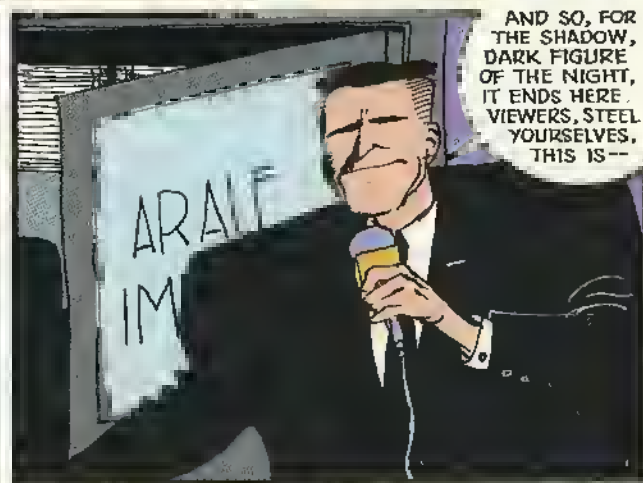
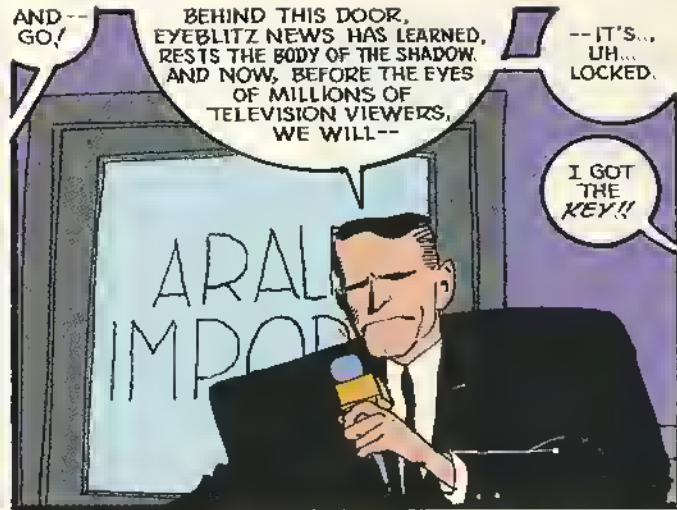
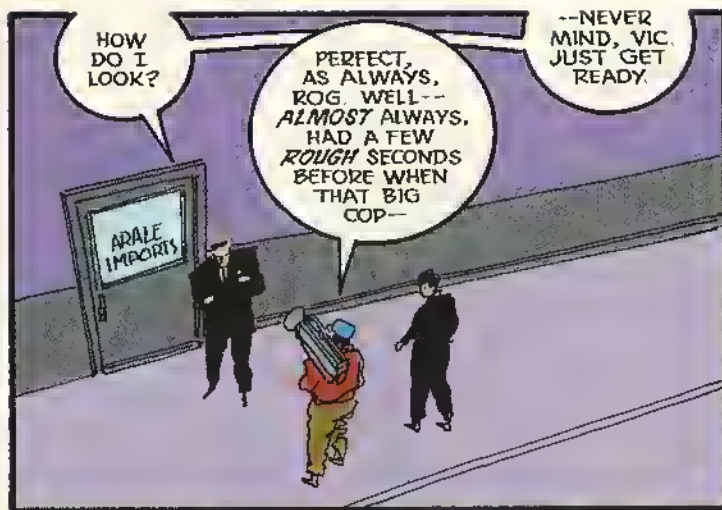
DEALING  
DEATH MONTHLY

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UMMN... FIRST OF ALL, I'D LIKE TO THANK YOU FOR SEEING ME ON SUCH SHORT NOTICE, MISTER HAND.

MAURICE  
HAND,  
PRINCIPAL

CERTAINLY, MISTER BUTTERFIELD. I ALWAYS KEEP MY MORNINGS FREE... USUALLY, TO SPEND TIME WITH THE STUDENTS, BUT WE DO MAKE EXCEPTIONS, YOU KNOW...

YES... I DO.

LET ME GET RIGHT TO THE POINT, THEN, SIR. I'D LIKE MY JOB BACK. MY RECORD WAS UNTARNISHED, YOU KNOW. I--

--WAS UNTARNISHED, ELTON. THE WASHINGTON INCIDENT. I'M AFRAID, PUT A RATHER DARK BLEMISH ON IT...

IT'S NOT *EVERY* TEACHER WHOSE STUDENT ATTEMPTS TO KILL THE PRESIDENT--

BUT SIR, HOW COULD I KNOW--

THAT THE LAD HAD A GUN IN HIS POSSESSION? BY FRISKING HIM, MISTER BUTTERFIELD, THE SAME AS ALL THE OTHER TEACHERS AT OUR INSTITUTION DO.

NO, ELTON. I'M AFRAID THAT YOU WERE RESPONSIBLE FOR YOUNG HAROLD'S BEHAVIOR THAT DAY. AND HIS BEHAVIOR WAS SIMPLY REPREHENSIBLE.

YES, SIR.

I'M SORRY, ELTON. PERSONALLY, I ALWAYS BELIEVED THE LITTLE BUGGER WAS A ROTTEN APPLE. BUT THE DAMNED R.T.A. HAS ME BY THE SHORT HAIRS ON THIS ONE, SON...

GIVE IT SOME TIME... LET THE HEAT DIE DOWN. STAY OUT OF TROUBLE, AND WE'LL SEE IF WE CAN'T SLIP YOU IN TO A SUBSTITUTE POSITION IN A FEW MONTHS.

THANK YOU, SIR. I'LL DO MY BEST...

AND NO MORE ANTI-DRUG CRUSADES, ELTON. HALF OUR STUDENT BODY IS MAFIA STOCK. REMEMBER-- THEY MAY BE SCUM, BUT THEY DO PAY THE BILLS!

JEEZ... THIS ISN'T GOING TO BE EASY... I--

EH?

HEY, WALLY-- LOOKIT! AIN'T THAT BUTTERFIELD?

YO, BUTTERFIELD! YOU CUTTIN' CLASS AGAIN?

YOU OUT LOOKIN' TO BUY, OR YOU WANNA SET UP YER OWN FRANCHISE?

NO? WELL, THEN, WE'LL SEE YA ON THE UNEMPLOYMENT LINE-- TEACH!

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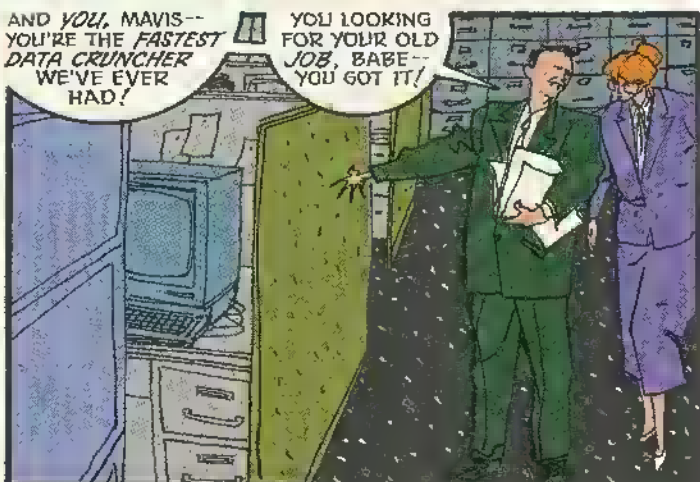
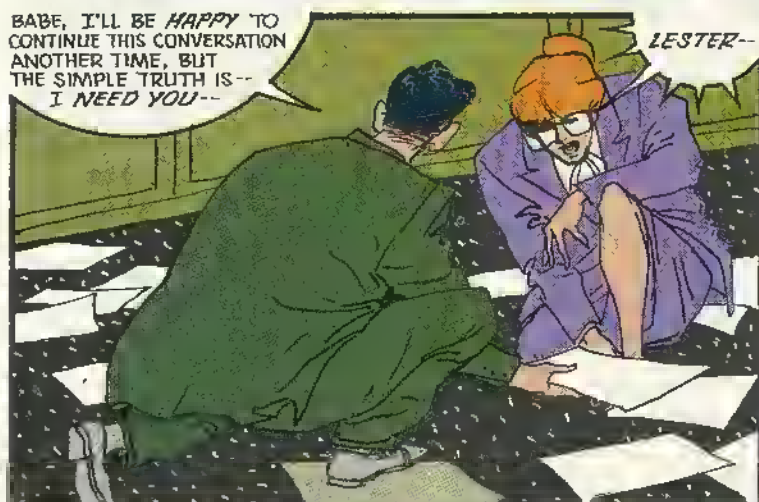
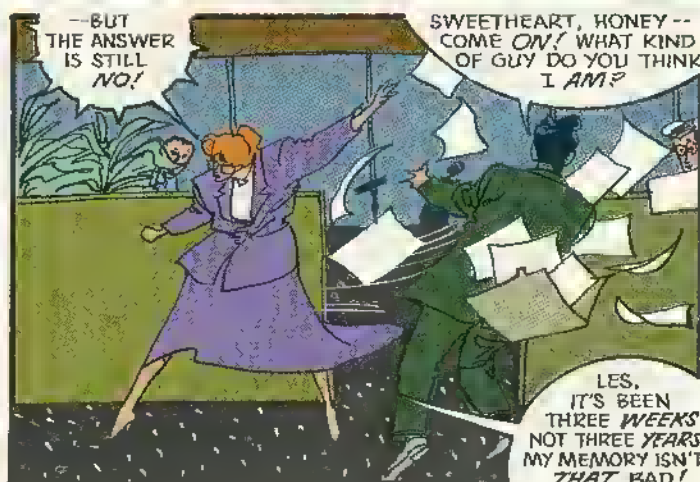
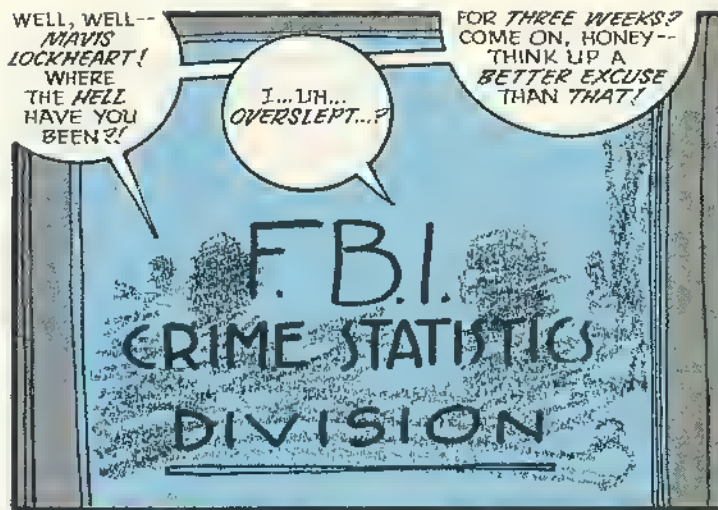
STATE \_\_\_\_\_

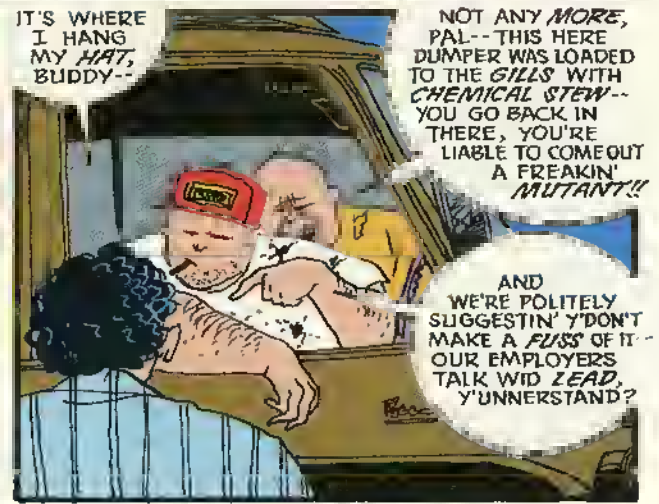
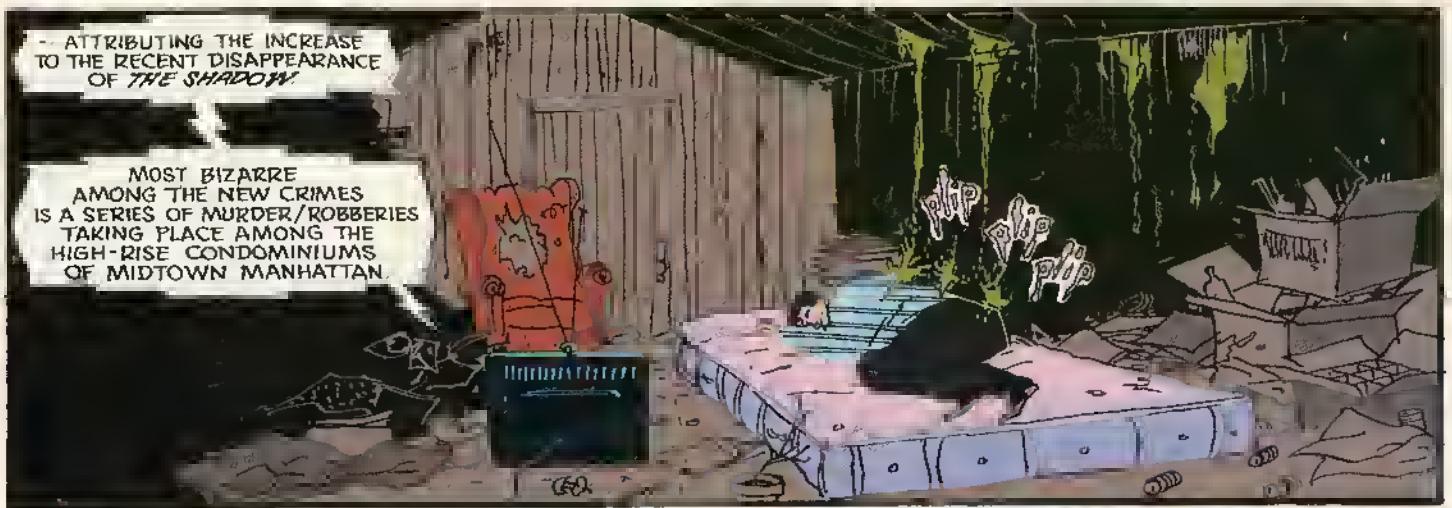
ZIP \_\_\_\_\_



Starting  
in June

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STRANGE... I USED TO WALK DOWN THESE STREETS IN MORTAL TERROR... I WAS A WALKING VICTIM-- UNTIL THE MASTER SELECTED ME...

HE MADE ME AS *WHOLE* AS I'LL EVER BE-- AND I RETURNED THE FAVOR BY HELPING TO *KILL HIM*...

CAN'T EXPECT *GIVEN* TO UNDERSTAND... SHE HARDLY *KNEW* HIM. ALL SHE SAW WAS MY FEAR OF HIM... NEVER THE *DEEPER* FEELINGS...

THE ADMIRATION... THE RESPECT... BECAUSE *HE* COULD DO THE THINGS I *WANTED* TO DO... BUT WAS TOO DAMNED *SCARED* TO EVEN *TRY*...

"BETTER TO FEAR *ONE* SHADOW THAN TO FEAR THEM *ALL*"... THAT'S WHAT HE SAID WHEN WE FIRST MET... AND HE WAS *RIGHT*.

WORKING FOR HIM MADE ME *INVULNERABLE*... I COULD NOT FAIL-- *NONE* OF US COULD EVER DIE...

HE *LIBERATED* ME. IN EXCHANGE FOR MY *ALLEGIANCE*... HE MADE ME *FREE*... TO LIVE *WITHOUT* FEAR...

I *CAN'T* FIGHT HIS WAR *MYSELF*-- I'M ONLY *ONE GUY*. BUT WHEN HIS *KIDS* COME BACK TO CONTINUE HIS WORK, I'LL BE THERE FIGHTING BY THEIR *SIDES*.

UNTIL THEN, I'LL JUST HAVE TO GET ON WITH MY LIFE-- AND *PRAY* THE STRENGTH HE GAVE ME NEVER *FADES*...

MAGNET PRIVATE INVESTIGATIONS

LOU'S NOVELTIES BACKGROUNDS PHOTO SHOP

SMILIN' LOU SHOULD BE ABLE TO PROCURE ME SOME *PART-TIME* EMPLOY--

AH, WELL... THE *FIRST* STEP IS TO FIND SOME *REASONABLE* TRADE SOMETHING TO *PASS* THE *TIME*, AT LEAST...

KEEP 'EM UP, LOU-- 'LESS YOU WANT THAT *SMILE* OF YOURS TURNED INTO A *RED HOLE*--

WHO THE HELL--?

UH... I CAN COME BACK LATER--?

LET'S GO, GUYS--!

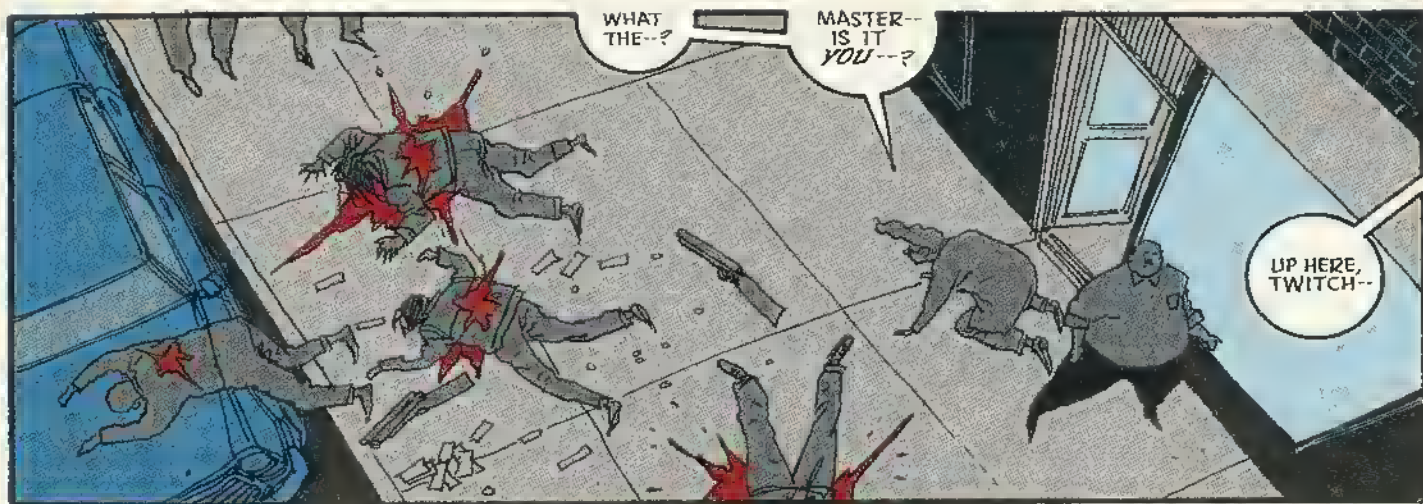
OUTTA THE WAY, *CREEP*--!

OOHH... LOU--YOU OKAY?

OY, TWITCH! IT'S NOT *ME* I WORRY ABOUT! THESE DAYS, THE HOODLUMS COME TWO, MAYBE THREE TIMES A *DAY*! HOW ARE YOU--?

I'LL *SURVIVE*, LOU-- FOR SOME STRANGE REASON I *ALWAYS* DO--

BLAM  
BLAM  
BLAM  
BLAM



WHAT THE--?

MASTER--  
IS IT  
YOU--?

UP HERE,  
TWITCH--



YOU?/  
WHAT THE HELL  
DO YOU THINK  
YOU'RE--

WHAT I CAN,  
TWITCHKOWITZ.  
JUST DOING  
WHAT I CAN.



YES...  
I GUESS  
IT'S ONLY  
RIGHT...

TWITCH?  
YOU  
OKAY?

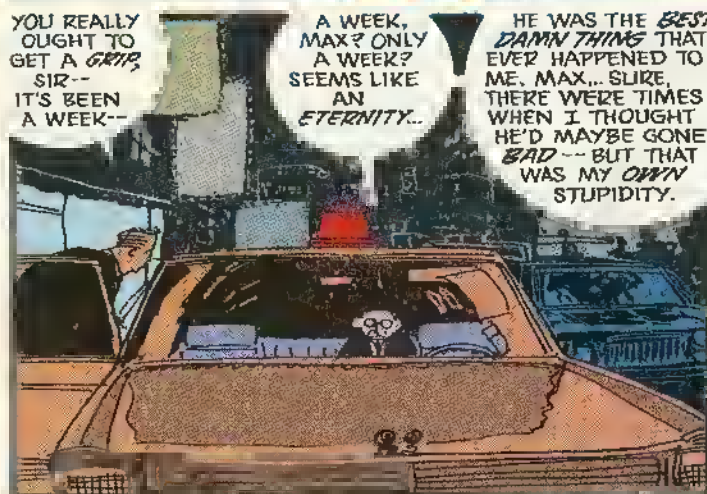
TWITCH?



MAYBE  
A NICE  
BROMO--  
YOU'LL  
FEEL  
BETTER--

WE'RE  
HERE,  
SIR.

SIR?



YOU REALLY  
OUGHT TO  
GET A GRIP,  
SIR--  
IT'S BEEN  
A WEEK--

A WEEK,  
MAX? ONLY  
A WEEK?  
SEEMS LIKE  
AN  
ETERNITY...

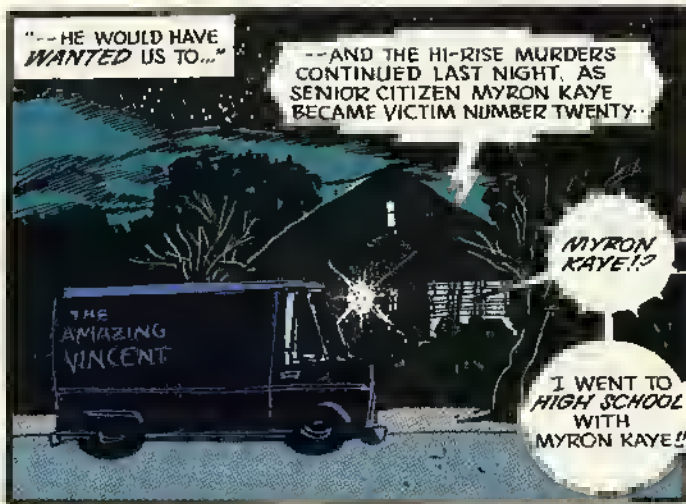
HE WAS THE BEST  
DAMN THING THAT  
EVER HAPPENED TO  
ME, MAX... SURE,  
THERE WERE TIMES  
WHEN I THOUGHT  
HE'D MAYBE GONE  
BAD-- BUT THAT  
WAS MY OWN  
STUPIDITY.

NEVER  
ADMITTED THIS  
TO ANYONE, MAX--  
BUT I COULDN'T  
HAVE MADE IT TO  
THE TOP  
WITHOUT HIM...

...AND  
I NEVER  
THANKED HIM,  
MAX.  
I NEVER...  
EVEN...

SOB

THERE THERE,  
SIR-- CHOKE--  
I KNOW  
IT HURTS--  
BUT WE'VE  
GOT TO  
CARRY ON--

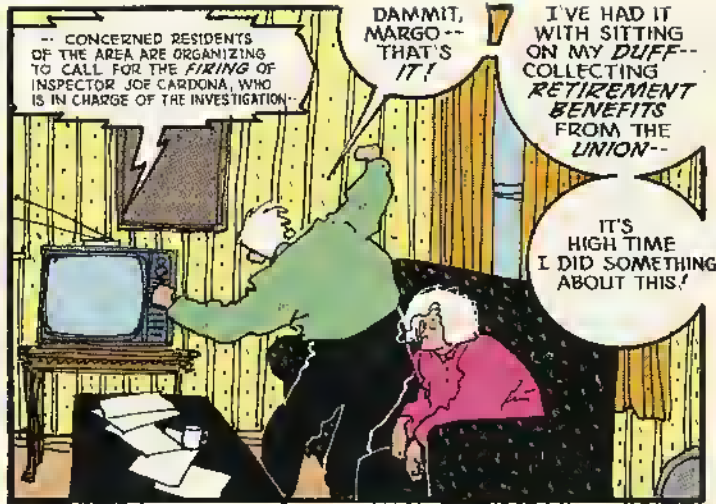


"-- HE WOULD HAVE WANTED US TO..."

--AND THE HI-RISE MURDERS CONTINUED LAST NIGHT, AS SENIOR CITIZEN MYRON KAYE BECAME VICTIM NUMBER TWENTY--

MYRON KAYE!?

I WENT TO HIGH SCHOOL WITH MYRON KAYE!!

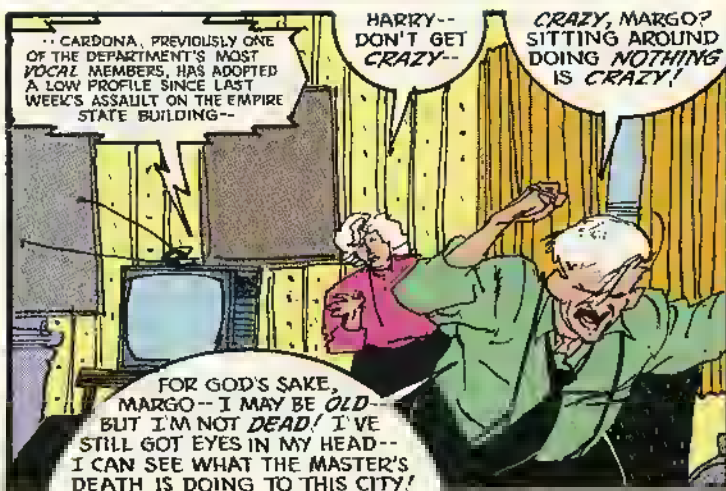


-- CONCERNED RESIDENTS OF THE AREA ARE ORGANIZING TO CALL FOR THE FIRING OF INSPECTOR JOE CARDONA, WHO IS IN CHARGE OF THE INVESTIGATION--

DAMMIT, MARGO-- THAT'S IT!

I'VE HAD IT WITH SITTING ON MY DUFF-- COLLECTING RETIREMENT BENEFITS FROM THE UNION--

IT'S HIGH TIME I DID SOMETHING ABOUT THIS!

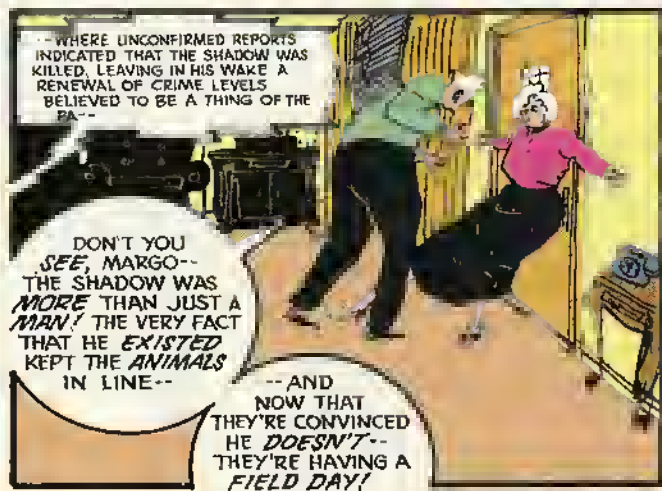


-- CARDONA, PREVIOUSLY ONE OF THE DEPARTMENT'S MOST VOCAL MEMBERS, HAS ADOPTED A LOW PROFILE SINCE LAST WEEK'S ASSAULT ON THE EMPIRE STATE BUILDING--

HARRY-- DON'T GET CRAZY--

CRAZY, MARGO? SITTING AROUND DOING NOTHING IS CRAZY!

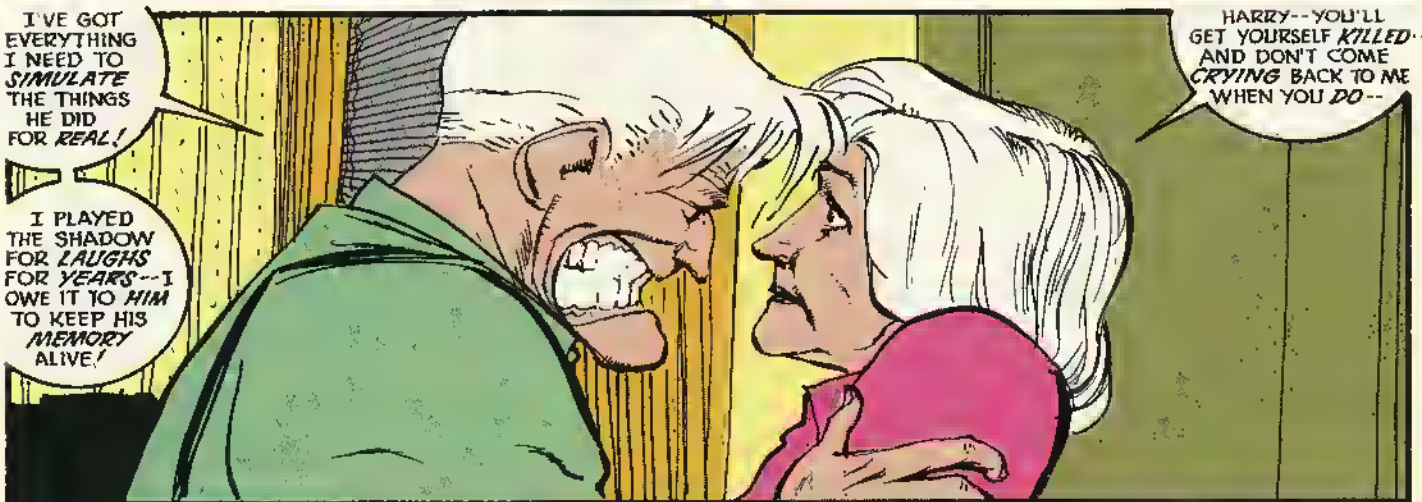
FOR GOD'S SAKE, MARGO-- I MAY BE OLD-- BUT I'M NOT DEAD! I'VE STILL GOT EYES IN MY HEAD-- I CAN SEE WHAT THE MASTER'S DEATH IS DOING TO THIS CITY!



-- WHERE UNCONFIRMED REPORTS INDICATED THAT THE SHADOW WAS KILLED, LEAVING IN HIS WAKE A RENEWAL OF CRIME LEVELS BELIEVED TO BE A THING OF THE PAST--

DON'T YOU SEE, MARGO-- THE SHADOW WAS MORE THAN JUST A MAN! THE VERY FACT THAT HE EXISTED KEPT THE ANIMALS IN LINE--

-- AND NOW THAT THEY'RE CONVINCED HE DOESN'T-- THEY'RE HAVING A FIELD DAY!



I'VE GOT EVERYTHING I NEED TO SIMULATE THE THINGS HE DID FOR REAL!

I PLAYED THE SHADOW FOR LAUGHS FOR YEARS-- I OWE IT TO HIM TO KEEP HIS MEMORY ALIVE!

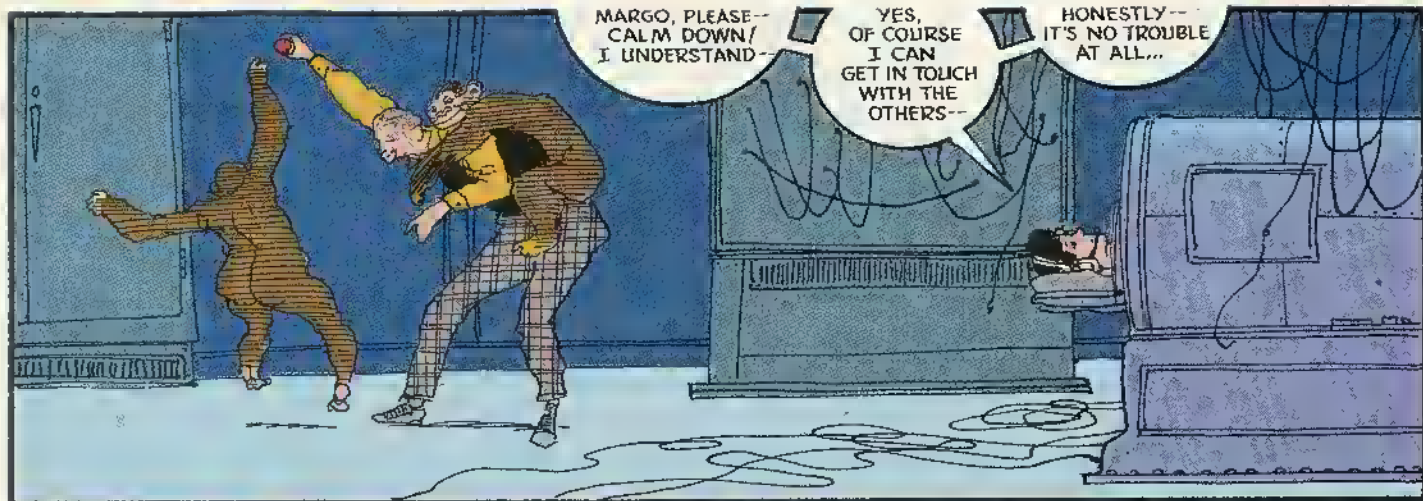
HARRY-- YOU'LL GET YOURSELF KILLED-- AND DON'T COME CRYING BACK TO ME WHEN YOU DO--



DON'T WORRY, MARGO-- I'M JUST GOING TO PUT THE FEAR OF GOD INTO THEM...

...BUT DON'T BOTHER SETTING AN EXTRA PLACE AT DINNER, M'LOVE-- I WON'T BE TAKING PRISONERS!

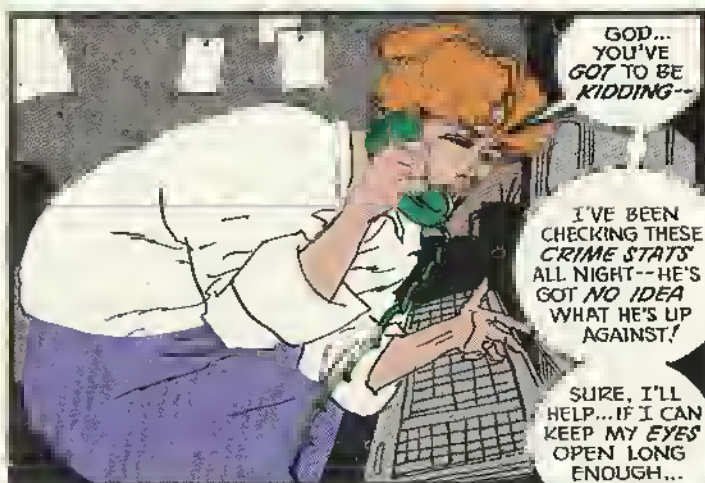
HARRY--!!



MARGO, PLEASE--  
CALM DOWN!  
I UNDERSTAND--

YES,  
OF COURSE  
I CAN  
GET IN TOLICH  
WITH THE  
OTHERS--

HONESTLY--  
IT'S NO TROUBLE  
AT ALL...



GOD...  
YOU'VE  
GOT TO BE  
KIDDING--

I'VE BEEN  
CHECKING THESE  
CRIME STATS  
ALL NIGHT--HE'S  
GOT NO IDEA  
WHAT HE'S UP  
AGAINST!

SURE, I'LL  
HELP...IF I CAN  
KEEP MY EYES  
OPEN LONG  
ENOUGH...

WELL, I'VE  
GOT TO GIVE  
THE OLD BOY  
CREDIT--WHILE  
I'VE BEEN SITTING  
HERE STEAMING,  
HE'S TAKING  
THE BULL BY  
THE HORNS--

--BUT I CAN  
UNDERSTAND  
WHAT MARGO'S  
WORRYING ABOUT.  
WHAT IS HE--  
76 OR SO?

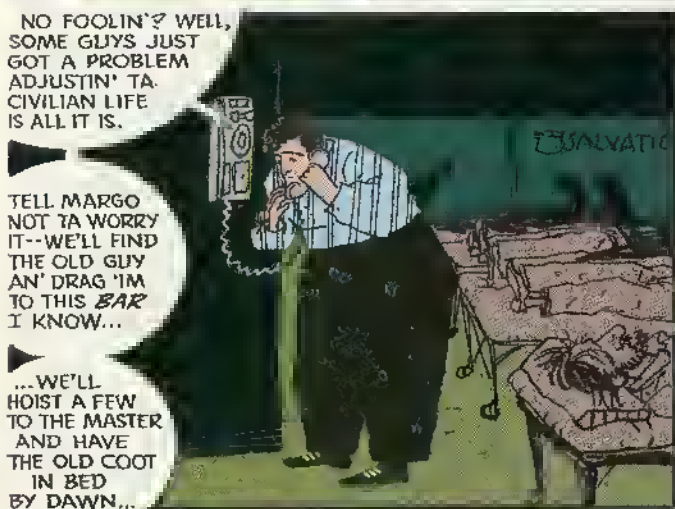
COUNT  
ON ME  
TO HELP.



NO FOOLIN'? WELL,  
SOME GUYS JUST  
GOT A PROBLEM  
ADJUSTIN' TA  
CIVILIAN LIFE  
IS ALL IT IS.

TELL MARGO  
NOT TA WORRY  
IT--WE'LL FIND  
THE OLD GUY  
AN' DRAG 'IM  
TO THIS BAR  
I KNOW...

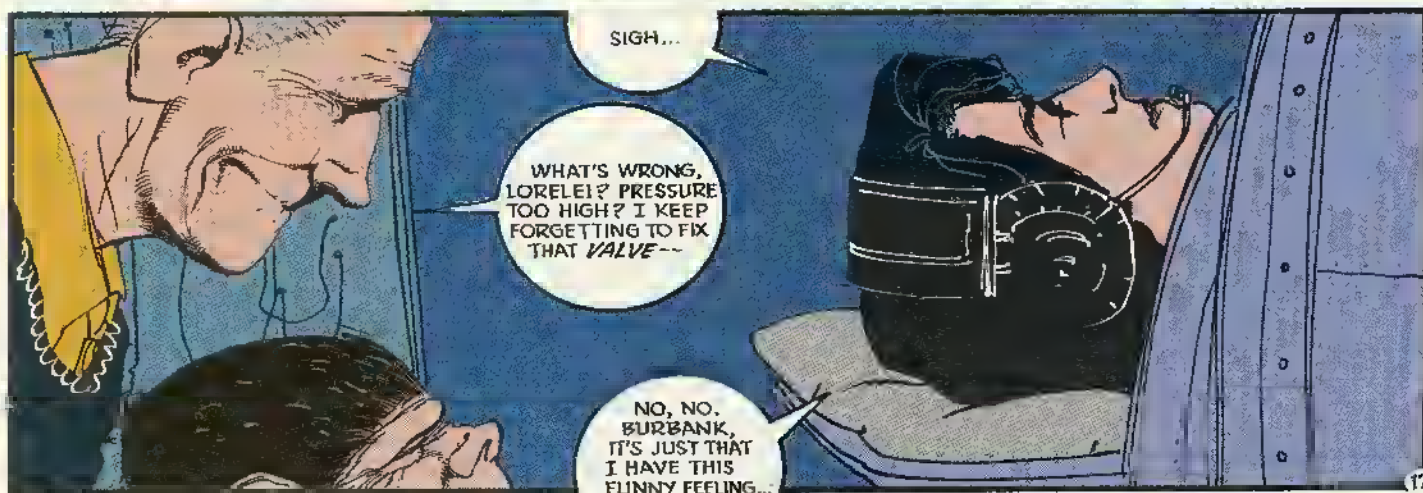
...WE'LL  
HOIST A FEW  
TO THE MASTER  
AND HAVE  
THE OLD COOT  
IN BED  
BY DAWN...



LORELEI--  
I HEAR  
WOT YOLI  
SAYIN'!

I PICK 'EM ALL  
UP, HAVE 'EM AT  
DE SCENE 'FORE  
DE OLD MON C'N  
DO A T'ING!

GOT ME  
BRODERS ALL  
OVAN DE CITY!  
I PUT OUT DE  
BULLETIN--DEY'LL  
FINE DE VAN,  
NO PROBLEM!

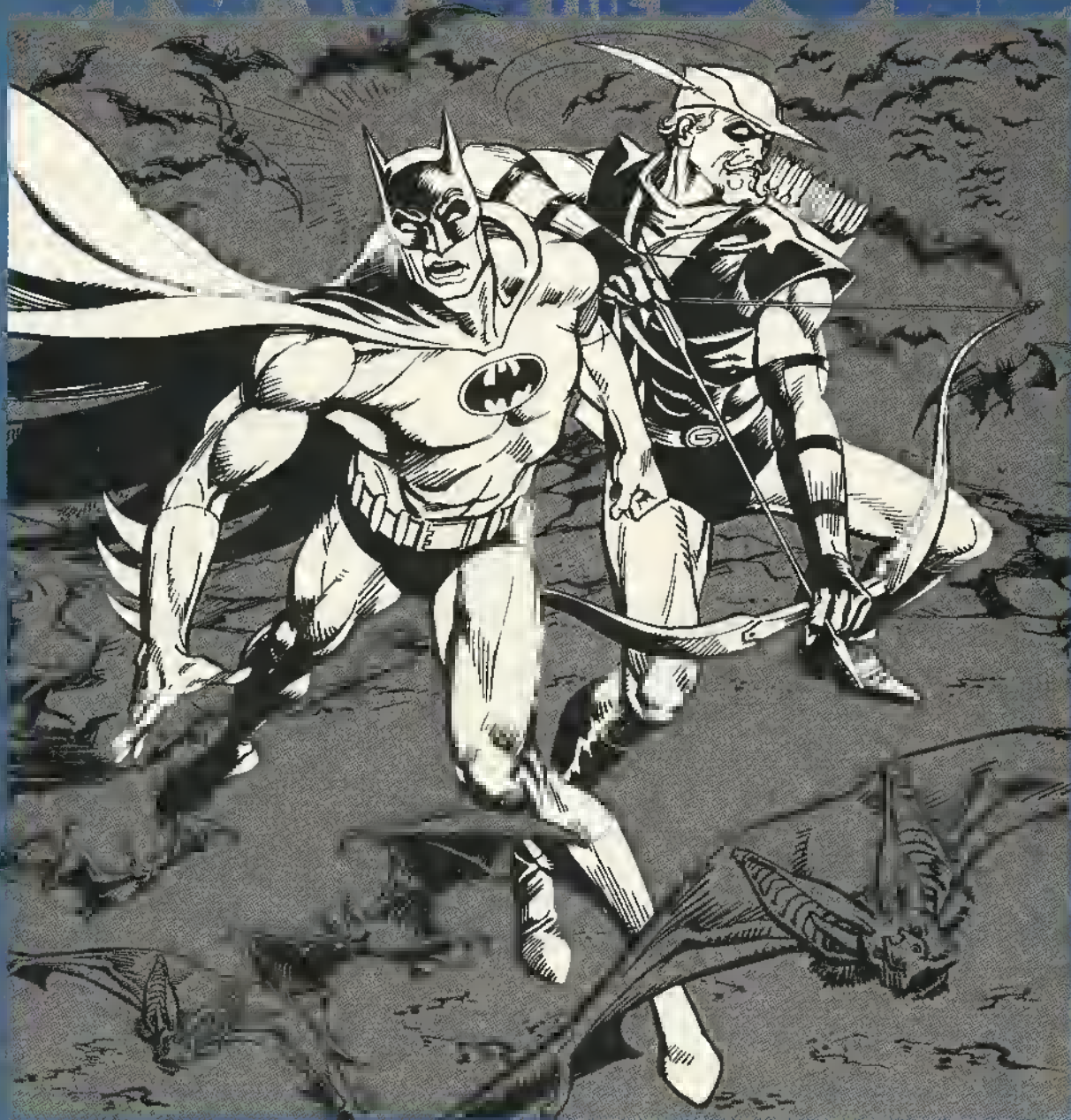


SIGH...

WHAT'S WRONG,  
LORELEI? PRESSURE  
TOO HIGH? I KEEP  
FORGETTING TO FIX  
THAT VALVE--

NO, NO.  
BURBANK,  
IT'S JUST THAT  
I HAVE THIS  
FLUNNY FEELING...

# BEST • OF • THE BRAVE AND THE BOLD



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BOB HANEY • NEAL ADAMS • DICK GIORDANO

A six-issue mini-series  
reprinting classic stories  
featuring the BATMAN.®

DELUXE FORMAT



BEGINNING IN JUNE

"...THAT THE MASTER'S LEGACY  
ISN'T *QUITE* DEAD YET..."

...AND  
WAY BACK IN '36,  
I REMEMBER HE  
JUST DELIVERED  
DIAMOND BART FARWELL  
TO MY DOORSTEP.  
NOT A *PRETTY SIGHT*,  
LET ME TELL YOU.

ALMOST  
FELT *SORRY*  
FOR THE *CREEP*  
ONCE THE SHADOW  
FINISHED WORKING HIM  
OVER... GOT MY FIRST  
PROMOTION FOR THAT  
COLLAR... NEVER TOLD  
A SOUL THAT IT  
WAS A *GIFT*...

SIR?

--SO MANY  
MEMORIES...  
THIS IS ALL  
THAT'S LEFT  
OF THEM...

OH, HELLO,  
MAX. HAVE I  
SHOWN YOU MY  
*SCRAPBOOK*, SON?  
KEEP IT HERE IN THE  
CLUB'S LOCKER  
ALONG WITH MY  
*OTHER PRIZED*  
POSSESSIONS--

I'M AFRAID  
THERE'S NO *TIME*,  
SIR. THE *MAYOR*  
IS ON HIS WAY HERE  
FOR HIS EVENING  
*MASSAGE*.

I  
DON'T THINK  
YOU TWO  
SHOULD MEET  
JUST NOW...

I SUPPOSE  
YOU'RE RIGHT...  
DAMN  
CITIZENS' COMMITTEES  
ARE COMING DOWN  
PRETTY HARD ON ME,  
SON... NO REST  
FOR THE *WEARY*,  
EH, MAX?

NO, SIR.

WELL,  
WE OUGHT TO  
DO SOMETHING  
POSITIVE  
ABOUT THIS  
SITUATION.  
EH?

YES, SIR.

THAT'S  
THE SPIRIT--

--LET'S GET  
SOMETHING  
TO EAT."

I DUNNO...  
HARD TO *TELL*,  
IT'S SO FAR  
DOWN.

OF *COURSE*  
IT'S *HEADS*.  
SEE THAT  
*BLOSSOMING*  
EFFECT?

THAT MEANS  
*HEADS*. I WIN  
AGAIN.

HMM...  
SOMETHING'S  
*SCREWY*  
HERE...

TELL YOU WHAT,  
MY FRIEND. WE'LL  
DO *ONE MORE* JOB  
TONIGHT--AND YOU  
CAN BE *HEADS*.  
HOW'S THAT?

GEE, THANKS--  
YOU'RE A REAL  
*SPORT*...

OF *COURSE*  
I AM--AFTER ALL,  
ISN'T *THAT*  
WHAT THIS GAME  
IS ALL ABOUT?

MARGO SAID THAT THE NEWS OF THOSE HIGH-RISE KILLINGS WAS THE THING THAT SENT POOR OLD HARRY OVER THE EDGE--

--IF HE'S AFTER THOSE GUYS, THEN THIS PART OF TOWN'S THE PLACE TO LOOK...

THAT'S GREAT, ELTON-- BUT WHAT IF HE FINDS THEM BEFORE WE FIND HIM?

YEAH! WHADDAYA T'INK THE OLD GUY'S PLANNIN' T'DO, ANYWAY?

DON'T KNOW, DEWITT-- MARGO SAYS HARRY WAS TALKING CRAZY-- ABOUT THE SHADOW BEING MORE THAN JUST ONE MAN-- AND HOW HE WAS GOING TO PUT THE FEAR OF GOD INTO THOSE KILLERS...

IT SORT OF STRUCK A CHORD IN ME-- SOMETHING I'D BEEN THINKING ABOUT...

I MEAN, CRIME IS RUNNING RAMPANT SINCE THE MASTER DIED-- SO WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF HE CAME BACK--?

HE'D PROBABLY SMELL SOMETHIN' AWFUL BY NOW, I BET--

SHUT UP, DEWITT.

THERE IT IS!

IF HE'S STILL IN THERE, HE WON'T COME ALONG EASY! I KNOW THE GUY-- ONCE HE SETS HIS MIND ON SOMETHING--

MAVIS IS RIGHT-- GET READY TO TAKE HIM--

GONE. BUT LOOKIT WHAT HE LEFT BEHIND...

OH, MAN... I WAS WONDERING WHAT HAPPENED TO ALL THIS STUFF...

ELTON-- YOU'RE NOT THINKING--?

I TEND TO DO THAT NOW AND THEN, MAVIS-- YES.

BESIDES-- IF THE CAPE FITS...

DANGER  
EXPLOSIVE

ZZZZZZZZZZ



ZZMZMMUUGFFG???



SHHH.



SORRY TO DISTURB YOU AT THIS *UNGODLY HOUR*, MA'AM, BUT MY FRIEND AND I ARE TAKING A *SURVEY*...

YOU-- YOU MUST BE THE *HIGH-RISE* KILLERS!

ACTUALLY, WE'RE WITH THE *GUINNESS* BOOK, MA'AM.

WE *ALWAYS* TRY TO HAVE A REPRESENTATIVE PRESENT WHEN RECORDS ARE ABOUT TO BE BROKEN--

--AND WE HAVE IT FROM RELIABLE SOURCES THAT TONIGHT'S THE NIGHT *YOU* BREAK THE WORLD *SPEED DIVING* RECORD!

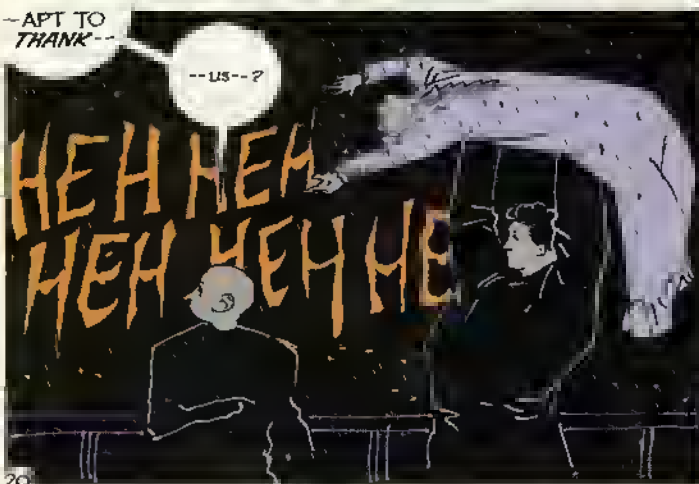
ARE YOU READY TO GO FOR IT?

PLIT ME DOWN! LEAVE ME ALONE! MY NEPHEW'S A *COP*-- AND MY *HUSBAND*-- HE'S--



--APT TO THANK--

--US--?



IT'S--



--HIM???

**THE WEIRDEST CROSSOVER IN HISTORY!**

**SGT. ROCK<sup>®</sup> AND THE VIKING PRINCE<sup>™</sup>**

**SPECIAL  
#1!**

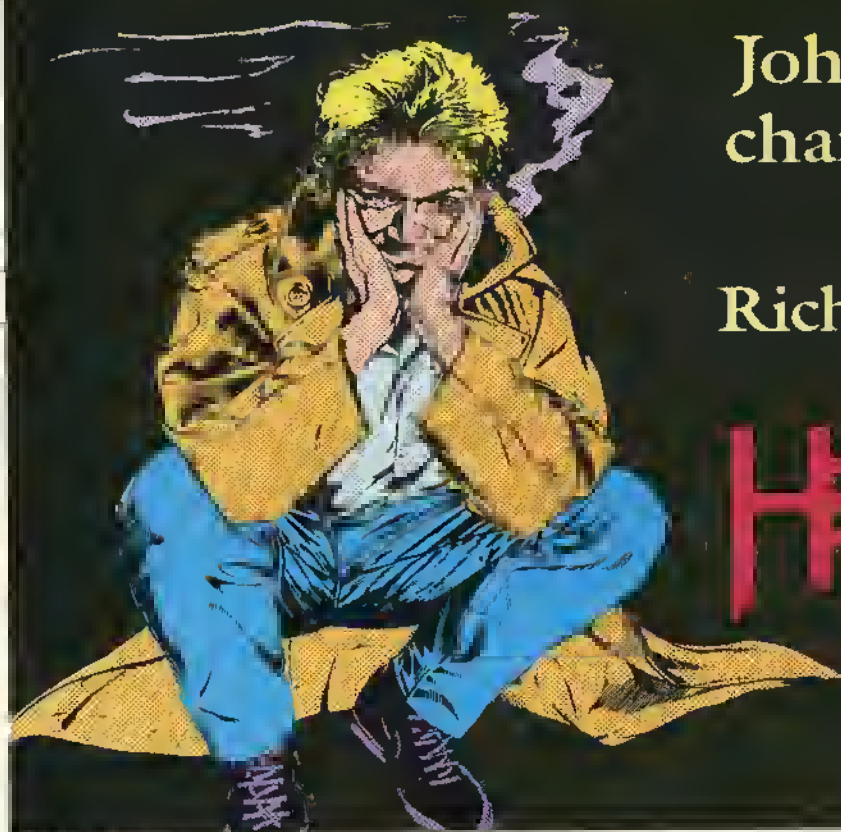
RE-PRESENTING  
THE CLASSIC  
SAGA BY  
ROBERT  
KANIGHER &  
JOE KUBERT



SHIPPING IN JUNE

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*And now for something really scary...*



John Constantine<sup>™</sup>  
changes his look!!

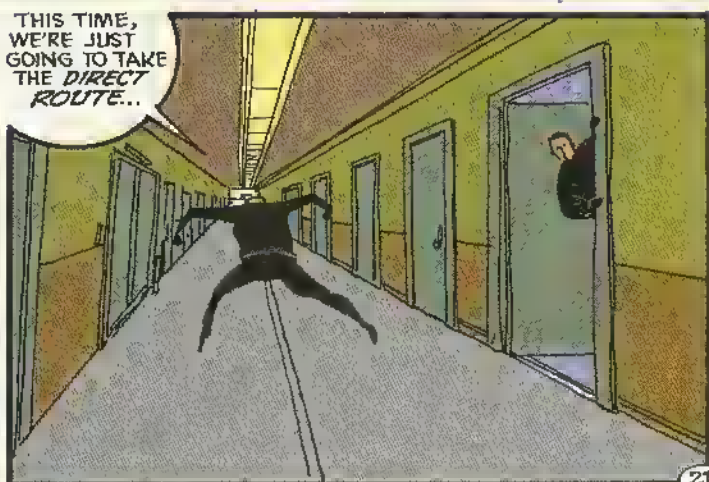
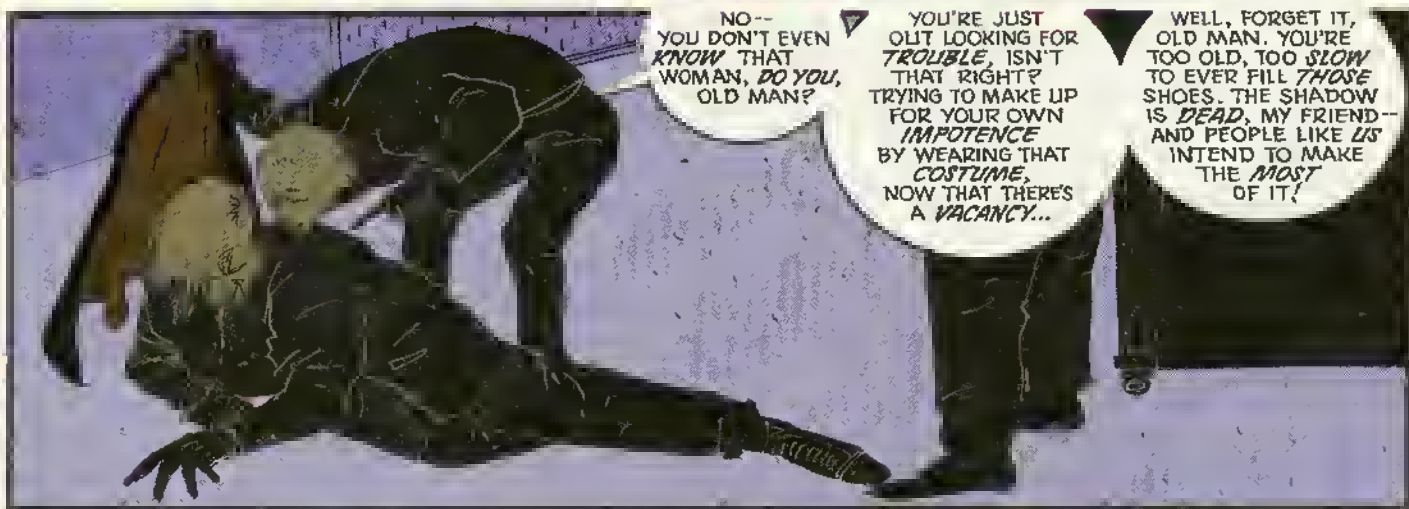
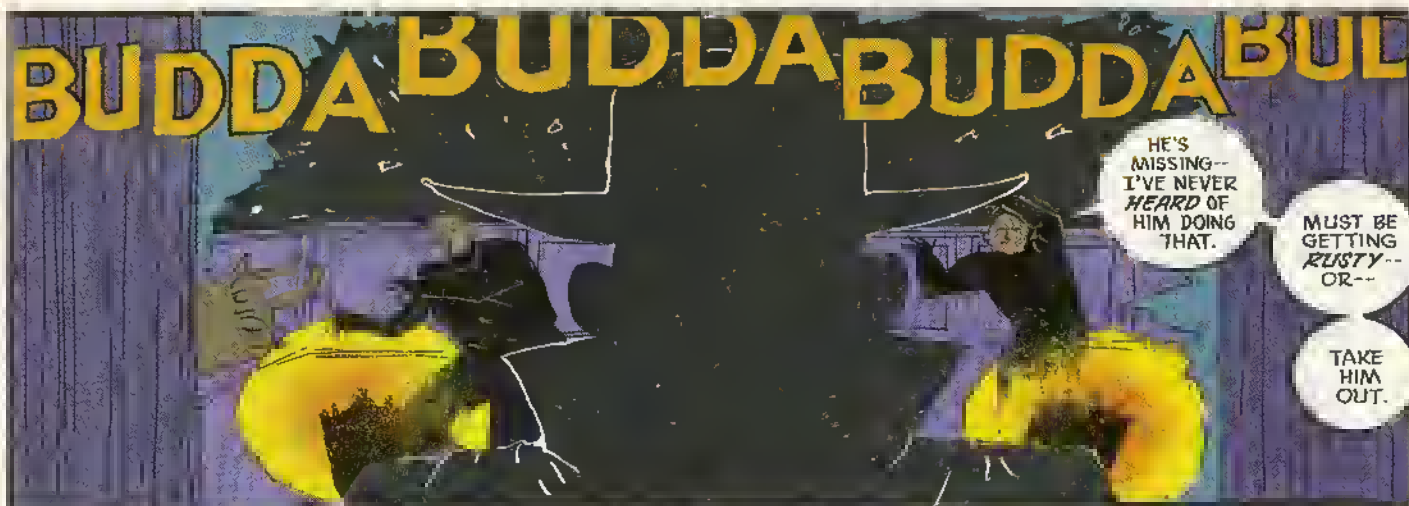
Introducing  
Richard Piers Rayner  
The new artist on

**HELLBLAZER<sup>™</sup>**

Beginning in June.



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JUST ACT NATURALLY  
IF ANYONE WANTS TO  
KNOW, WE'RE WITH  
ONE OF THOSE  
CONFIDENTIAL  
ESCORT AGENCIES.

THE  
OLD BROADS  
LIVE FOR  
THOSE --

BING

HAHAHAHAHAHA

HOLEE--

THE  
STAIRS!

HURRY IT UP--  
BEFORE  
HE STARTS  
SHOOTING--

HAHAHAHAHAHAHA

JEEZ--THEY'RE  
MULTIPLYIN'!

IDIOT! NONE  
OF THEM ARE THE  
REAL THING--  
BUT THEY'RE ALL  
ARMED TO THE  
TEETH!

WE'VE  
GOT TO GO  
UP! TO THE  
ROOF--!

HARRY--  
ARE YOU--

I'LL BE FINE,  
SON-- THANKS  
FOR COMING  
TO MY LITTLE  
PARTY.

YOU--KOFF--  
GO ON AHEAD.  
I'LL BE ALONG  
IN A  
MOMENT.

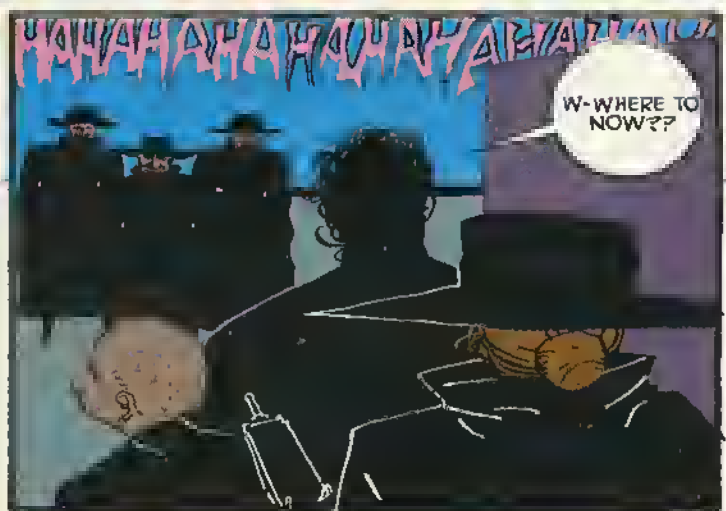
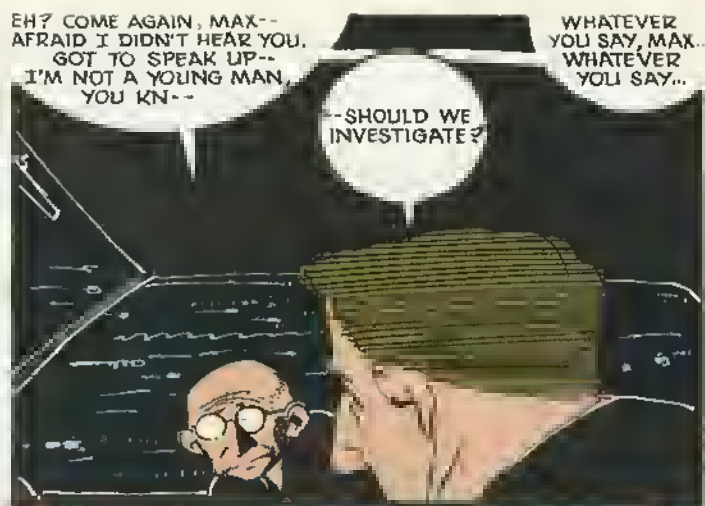
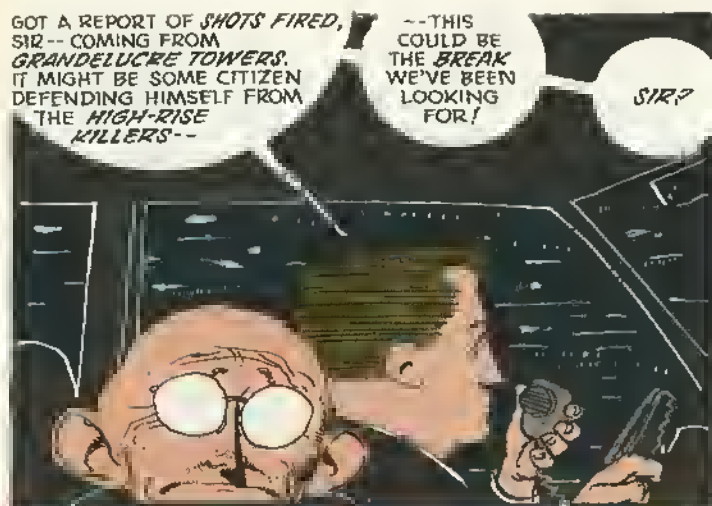
YOU  
CORNER  
THOSE  
ANIMALS,  
BUT DON'T  
FINISH 'EM  
OFF, YOU  
HEAR--?

IT'S  
MY PARTY--  
AND I'LL BE  
DAMNED IF  
I DON'T HELP  
BLOW OUT THE  
CANDLES.

THEY--THEY'RE  
RIGHT BEHIND  
US-- I CAN  
HEAR  
THEM!

FINE--ALL WE NEED  
IS A HUNDRED YARDS'  
DISTANCE BETWEEN  
US-- WE CAN MAKE IT  
ACROSS THE ROOF  
TO THE EAST SIDE  
STAIRWELL--

--AND THEN  
WE'LL BE GONE  
WITHOUT A  
TRACE!



WHAT DO YOU  
PEOPLE THINK  
YOU'RE  
DOING?

NONE OF YOU ARE  
THE *REAL THING*--  
YOU'RE ALL JUST  
CLOWNS--  
AMATEURS!

SO WHAT'S THE STORY  
HERE--? YOU ON A  
*CRUSADE* TO  
CONVINCE THE WORLD  
THAT THE SHADOW'S  
STILL *ALIVE*--?

YES--  
THAT'S *IT*,  
ISN'T IT?  
YOU THINK BY  
PARADING AROUND  
IN HIS CLOTHES,  
PEOPLE WILL  
*BELIEVE!*

YOU THINK  
YOU CAN *COW*  
THE CRIMINAL  
ELEMENT  
THE WAY  
HE DID!



LOOK AT  
YOURSELVES!  
SEE HOW  
*RIDICULOUS*  
YOU ARE!

AN OLD  
MAN-- A BLACK  
MAN-- A FAT,  
DRUNKEN  
*SLOB*--

FOR  
CHRIST'S SAKE--  
THAT ONE  
ISN'T EVEN  
A *MAN!*

HOW COULD  
*ANYONE* FEAR  
THE LIKES OF *YOU*--  
THE WAY WE  
USED TO FEAR  
*HIM*?

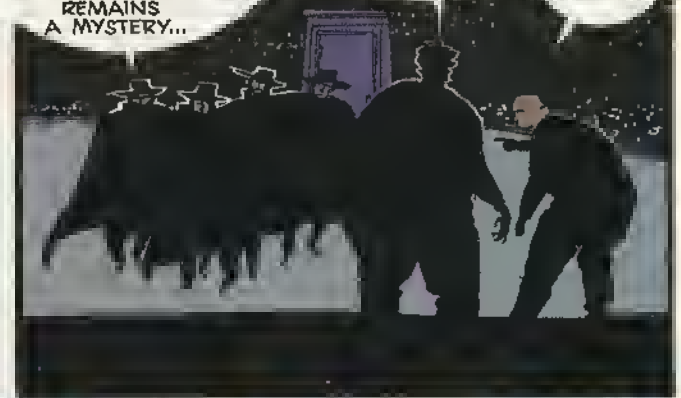
IT DOESN'T MATTER  
IF *YOU* FEAR US,  
ANIMAL-- FOR YOU'LL  
NEVER *LIVE*  
TO TELL...

...ONLY  
YOUR *REMAINS*  
WILL SURVIVE... AND  
*THEY* WILL SPEAK  
FAR *LOUDER*  
THAN YOU EVER  
COULD...

PEOPLE WILL SEE THAT  
THE SHADOW'S *JUSTICE* IS  
STILL ALIVE AND WELL--  
EVEN IF THE FATE OF THE  
SHADOW HIMSELF  
REMAINS  
A MYSTERY...

HMM...  
THE GUY'S  
GOT A  
*POINT*--

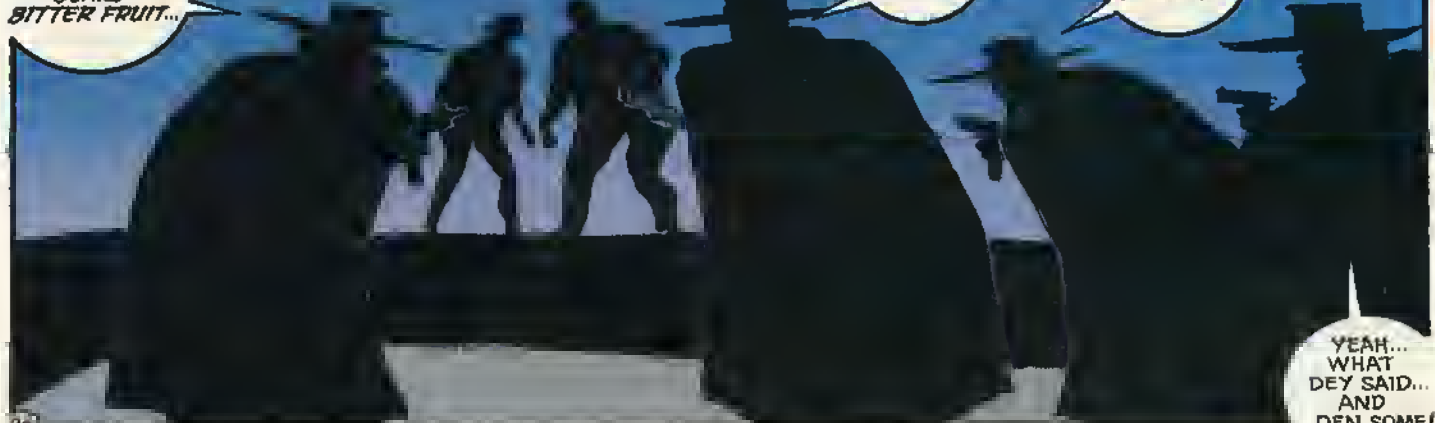
SHUT *UP*,  
YOU  
STUPID--



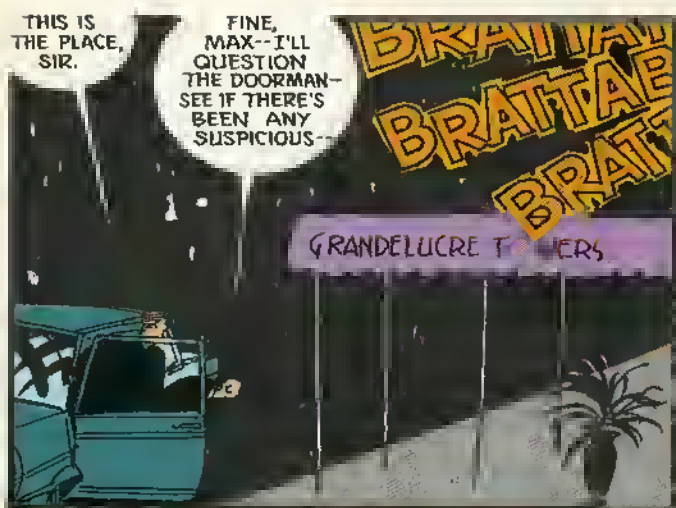
THE  
WEED OF CRIME  
BEARS  
*BITTER FRUIT*...

CRIME  
DOES NOT  
PAY...

...THE  
SHADOW  
KNOWS--



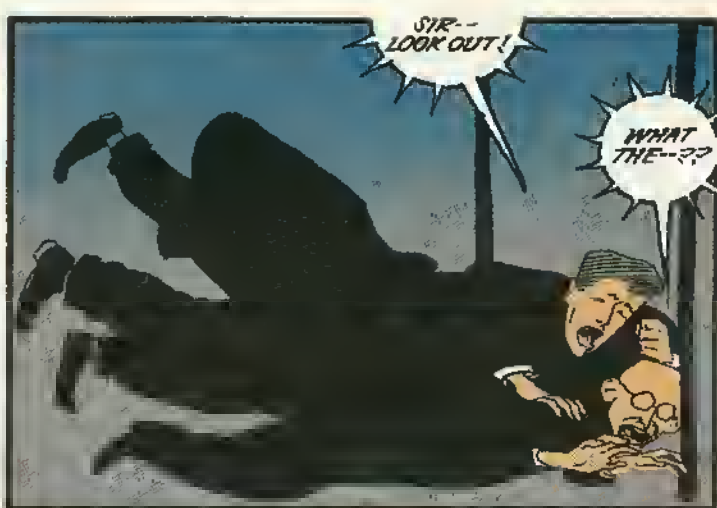
YEAH...  
WHAT  
DEY SAID...  
AND  
DEN SOME!



THIS IS THE PLACE, SIR.

FINE, MAX--I'LL QUESTION THE DOORMAN--SEE IF THERE'S BEEN ANY SUSPICIOUS--

GRANDELUCRE TOWERS



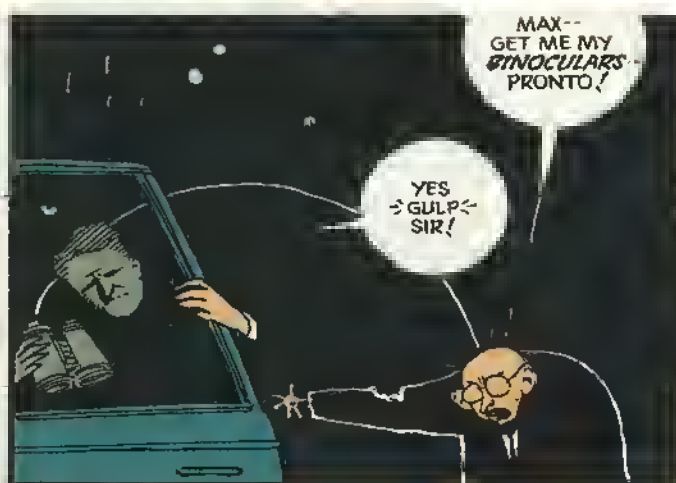
SIR-- LOOK OUT!

WHAT THE--??



MOTHER OF MERCY...

WHUDDDD!



MAX-- GET ME MY BINOCULARS-- PRONTO!

YES-- GULP-- SIR!



WELL, I'LL BE DAMNED...

SON, I'M NOT EXACTLY SURE WHAT'S GOING ON HERE--

--BUT I BET THOSE TWO ON THE SIDEWALK ARE OUR HIGH-RISE KILLERS... AND FROM THE MODE OF DELIVERY...

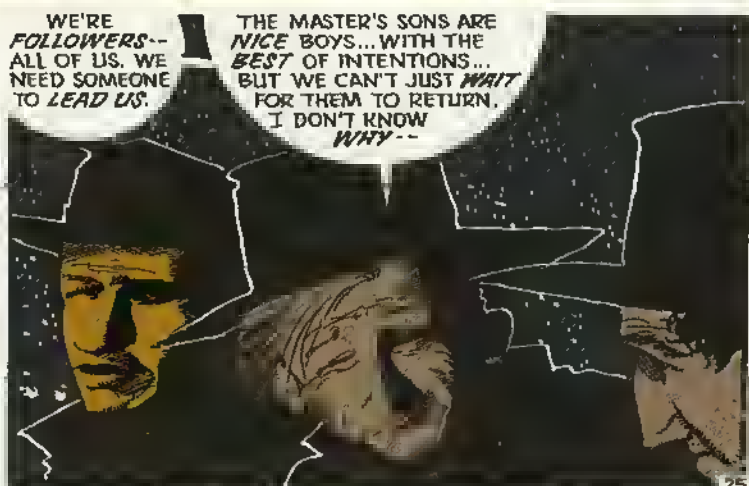
I THINK MAYBE THE SHADOW'S BACK IN TOWN...



SO, UMM... HARRY-- YOU REALLY BELIEVE ALL THAT STUFF YOU SAID BEFORE...?

WELL, HALF OF IT, AT LEAST. THE MASTER'S SOUL CAN SURVIVE, EVEN THOUGH HIS BODY'S GONE-- OF THAT MUCH I'M CERTAIN...

WHAT I DON'T KNOW IS IF WE HAVE WHAT IT TAKES TO PULL IT OFF...



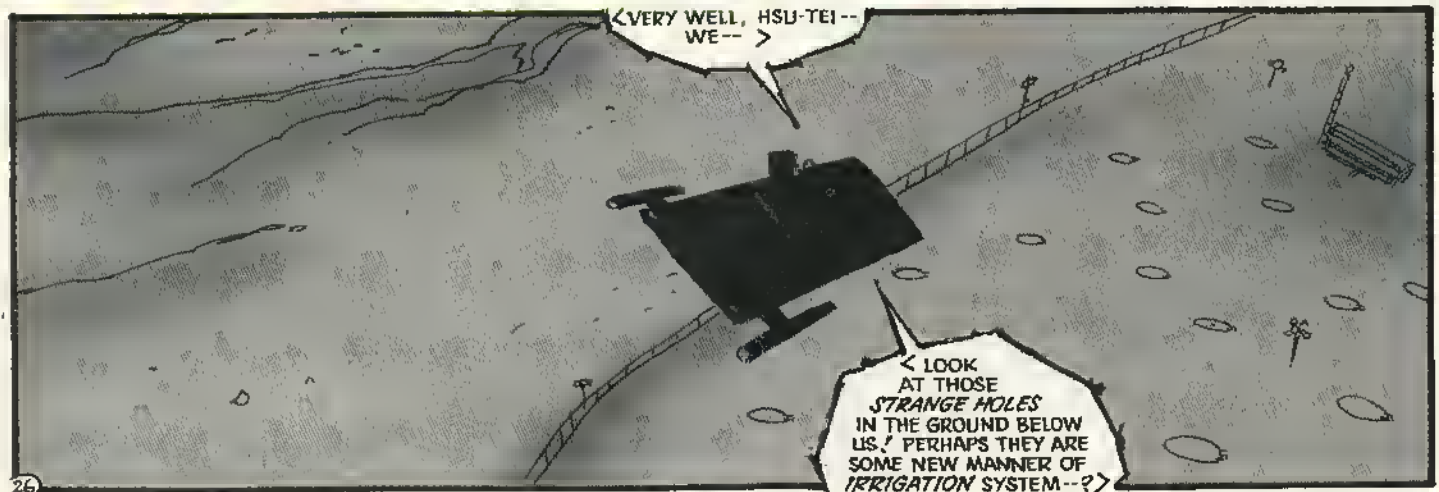
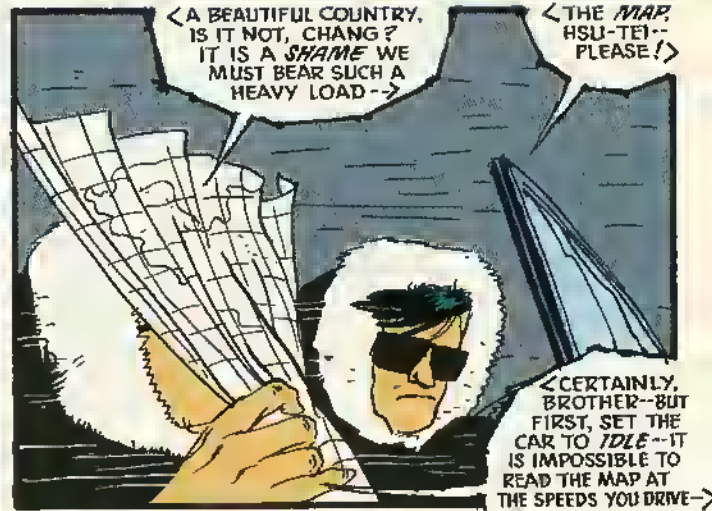
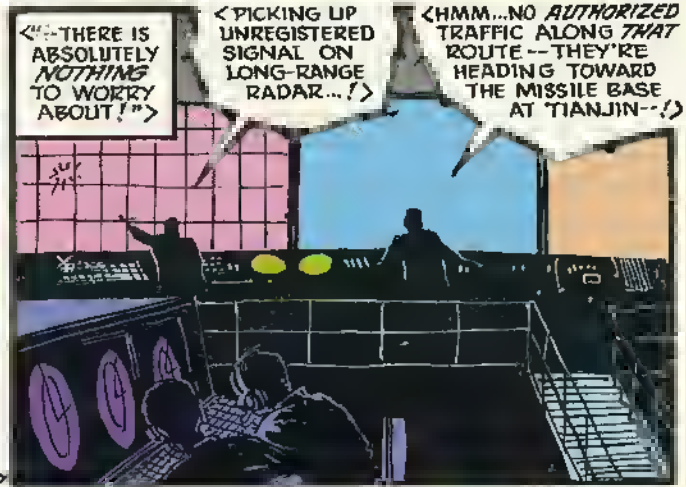
WE'RE FOLLOWERS-- ALL OF US. WE NEED SOMEONE TO LEAD US.

THE MASTER'S SONS ARE NICE BOYS... WITH THE BEST OF INTENTIONS... BUT WE CAN'T JUST WAIT FOR THEM TO RETURN. I DON'T KNOW WHY--

"--BUT I'VE GOT THIS FEELING  
THEY WON'T BE COMING BACK..."

<UHM...HSU TEI--WE HAVE BEEN  
TRAVELING FOR MORE THAN FIVE  
HOURS NOW--YET NONE OF  
THIS LOOKS FAMILIAR TO ME.  
IS IT POSSIBLE THAT WE  
ARE OFF COURSE?>

<NO, BROTHER--  
IT IS AS FATHER  
USED TO TELL  
US--"HANG A  
RIGHT AT BEIJING  
AND GO STRAIGHT  
TILL YOU SEE THE  
STUNNING  
TECHNOLOGICAL  
ENCLAVE" SIMPLE  
ENOUGH!>



< SIR! THEY'VE STOPPED!  
DIRECTLY OVER THE  
MISSILE BASE AT TIANJIN!  
THEY SEEM TO BE --  
SUSPENDED  
IN THE SKY ITSELF! >

< WELL, THEN, SU--  
NEVER MIND THE  
ALERT SIGNAL-- >

<-- JUST  
DESTROY  
THEM! >



< THIS IS NOT GETTING US ANYWHERE,  
BROTHER. DRIVE AHEAD-- I NEED  
TO FIND *SOME* MANNER OF  
LANDMARK BEFORE I CAN  
DETERMINE *WHERE*  
WE ARE! >

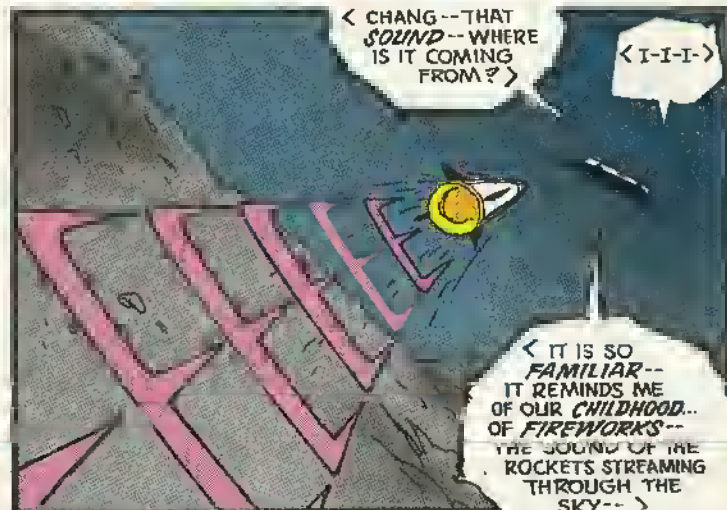
< VERY WELL,  
BROTHER-- BUT  
KEEP ALERT--  
YOU NEVER  
KNOW-- >



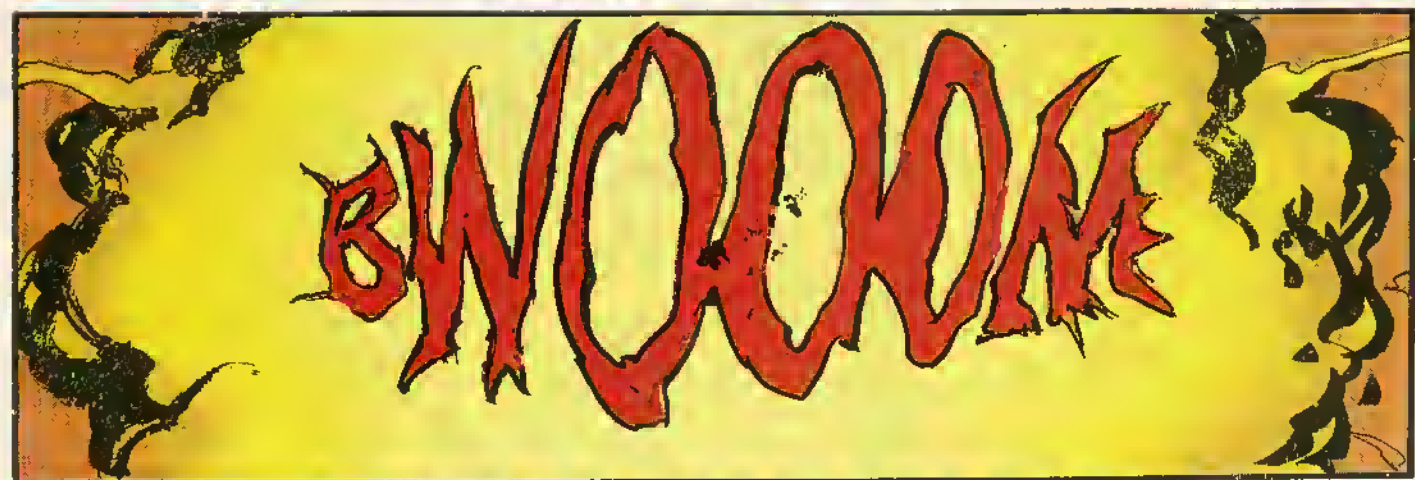
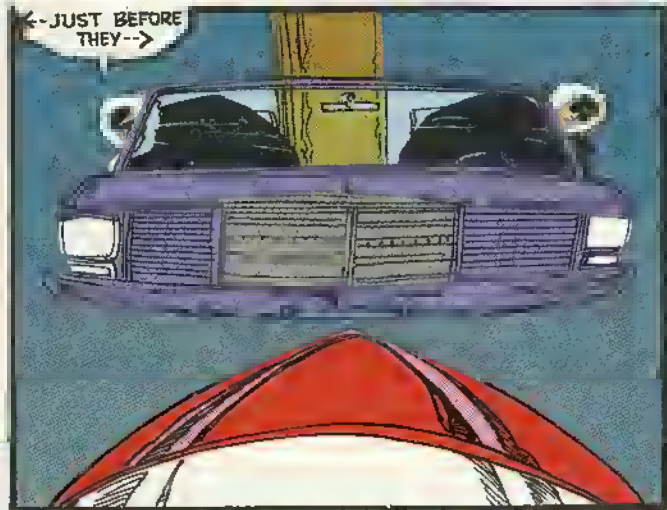
< CHANG-- THAT  
SOUND-- WHERE  
IS IT COMING  
FROM? >

< I-I-I- >

< IT IS SO  
FAMILIAR--  
IT REMINDS ME  
OF OUR CHILDHOOD--  
OF FIREWORKS--  
THE SOUND OF THE  
ROCKETS STREAMING  
THROUGH THE  
SKY-- >



<-- JUST BEFORE  
THEY-- >



NEXT: A TOWN CALLED MALICE

# SHADOW MANIA

DC Comics Inc.  
666 Fifth Avenue, New York, NY 10103  
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Daar Mika:

THE SHADOW #10 continues Mr. Halfer's pratzal parspectivas of this time-transplanted pulp hero. I can't help but wonder what Walter Gibson/Maxwell Grant would say about the ebbsolutely maniacal machinations of Andy's plotting and characterizations. The leta, lemanded craator of this 55-year-old American icon would more likely than not give Mr. Helfer the stending ovation ha truly deserves. Wild stuff, Andraw ... and thoroughly enjoyable. I seldom run into a magazine that is this consistently grabbing end enterntaining. I hope you stay hera for a long, longtime to coma; your uniuqua ra-conceptualizations of the Tibeaten terror and his few remaining originel employees ere what kaaps this titla ticking, lika en arretic, unpradictabla time bomb. I'm hera for the duration aslong as you continue this frantic, energizad pacing. Good stuff, Maynard!

Kyle Baker is most assuredly the find of tha finel dozen yeers remeining in this runaway locomotiva called tha 20th century! Kyle's renderings have accomplished whet faw other artists possibly could: help us forget that Bill Sienkiewicz and Howard Chaykin have left for other projects. Mr. Baker's "talking heads" evince a feeling of comical manaca that can chill a reader to tha cora. Is Kyle familiar with the work of Russell Mills, by eny chance?

Tom Ziuko is ona of those rara creatures in this particular medium; a stunning colorist who is melel Lat's feca lt, tha ladias hava this position feirly cornered. Tom is an exception ... and a damned good exception at that.

With the conclusion to "The Seven Deedly Finns" coming up toward the end of springtime, would it be too soon to name the Shadow's next hiring? I'd hete to see Larry Gross exit with the next storyline. He'd make an excellent subway operative for The Shadow.

If you're planning e Doc Savage crossover, then you may as well go the whole pulp route end resurrect Justice Inc.; get the Phantom in on the action; end inaugurate The Spider: Master of Men into the DC fold.

Dorman Earl A. Larr  
1159 A West Main St.  
Ft. Wayne, IN 46808

We probably won't be able to get to all the crossover candidates you've suggested, Dorman, but keep your eyes peeled over the next couple of issues or so.

We hava to say that nona of us hera are familiar with the works of Maynard.

but we'll pass your question about Russell Mills on to Kyle and have an answer for you by the end of the column.

And Tom Ziuko thanks you for all the kind things you've said about him and his work (Tom confesses it's been quite a while since ha's been called stunning). Tom adds that fellow male colorists Tony Tollin, Gene D'Angelo, Carl Gafford, Klaus Janson, et al. are no slouches in the looks department—each and every one stunning in his own right.

Uh, Dorman, if it's all right with you, we'd like to mova on to the next letter now, as this answer has gotten way out of our control. Thank you.

\*\*\*\*\*

Mike:

Of course, I'm still a little disappointed that Bill Sienkiewicz is not hendling the ertistic chores on THE SHADOW any longer and wes upset when Kyle Baker took over. The change in art styles wes a bit too radical for me whan it occurred ... however, I'm gled to say that after raading issue #10, I've gotten used to Kyle and am growing rather fond of his work.

I'm glad to saa that a few of his panels are a little more photographic than before end that he's starting to fine-tune his intarpratation of The Shedow. The fifth panel on page 26 wes top notch!

Of course I think Tom Ziuko's use of bright color hes to be toned down a bit. Wa need a littla more of Richmond Lawis's darker shadas that halped give this series its sinister look early on.

Otherwise, I don't have too much to complain about as far as the writing goes, except that The Shadow's agents are acting way too scared of him. Back in the pulps, The Shadow commended respect, not complete and utter subser-vience through penic.

Lastly, the cover painting wes great! These are the kind of covers that should appear on THE SHADOW, hip paintings thet stend out from some of the other comic book pap. Did Kyle paint it?

Rich Hervey  
Stockton State College  
Pomona, NJ

Yup, Kyle Baker's painted all the covers for THE SHADOW since issue #8!

\*\*\*\*\*

Deer Mike:

I have a hard time explaining why I frequently burst out laughing while reading this book. Issue #10 wes the funniest yet, though simply to look at it,

it seems brutal and bloody and a touch dementad. Without tha humor, THE SHADOW might be too gruesome to read.

Anyway, it's good to have Twitch and Gwen back. And even though the wres-tling match wes some of the funniest material I've sean in a long time, trying to explain the humor in a 400-pound wrestling nurse on drugs to the uniniti-ated still poses e problem.

And before I sign off, Kyle Baker's holding up just tramendously.

Charlie Herris  
Tucson, AZ

\*\*\*\*\*

Dear Sirs:

Lika many of your raaders, I hava bean a Shadow fan for yeers, sterting with the HBJ paperback reprints end your own series from tha 1970s. At one point I evan had eight or nine of the old pulps from the 1930s, which is still the best way to read them.

While I really liked the period feel of the original O'Neil/Kaluta SHADOWs, it shared with the radio version a problem of langth. Twanty pegas is just not enough physical spaca to plot a good mystery.

When I first saw the Cheykin series, I wes e littla leery of the contemporary setting (anyona who has tried to read one of the Belmont Shadow paper-backs from the eerly Sixties would understand), but I checked it out anyway.

While Chaykin is e fair storyteller and has an exciting graphic style, I wes less than enthusiastic about this new Shadow. Something wes missing.

That something wes Andy Helfer, far end away the best writer in comics today. His twisted sense of humor is exactly what wes needed to make it feel like the cherecter wasn't merely trans-planted from the 1930s to the 1980s.

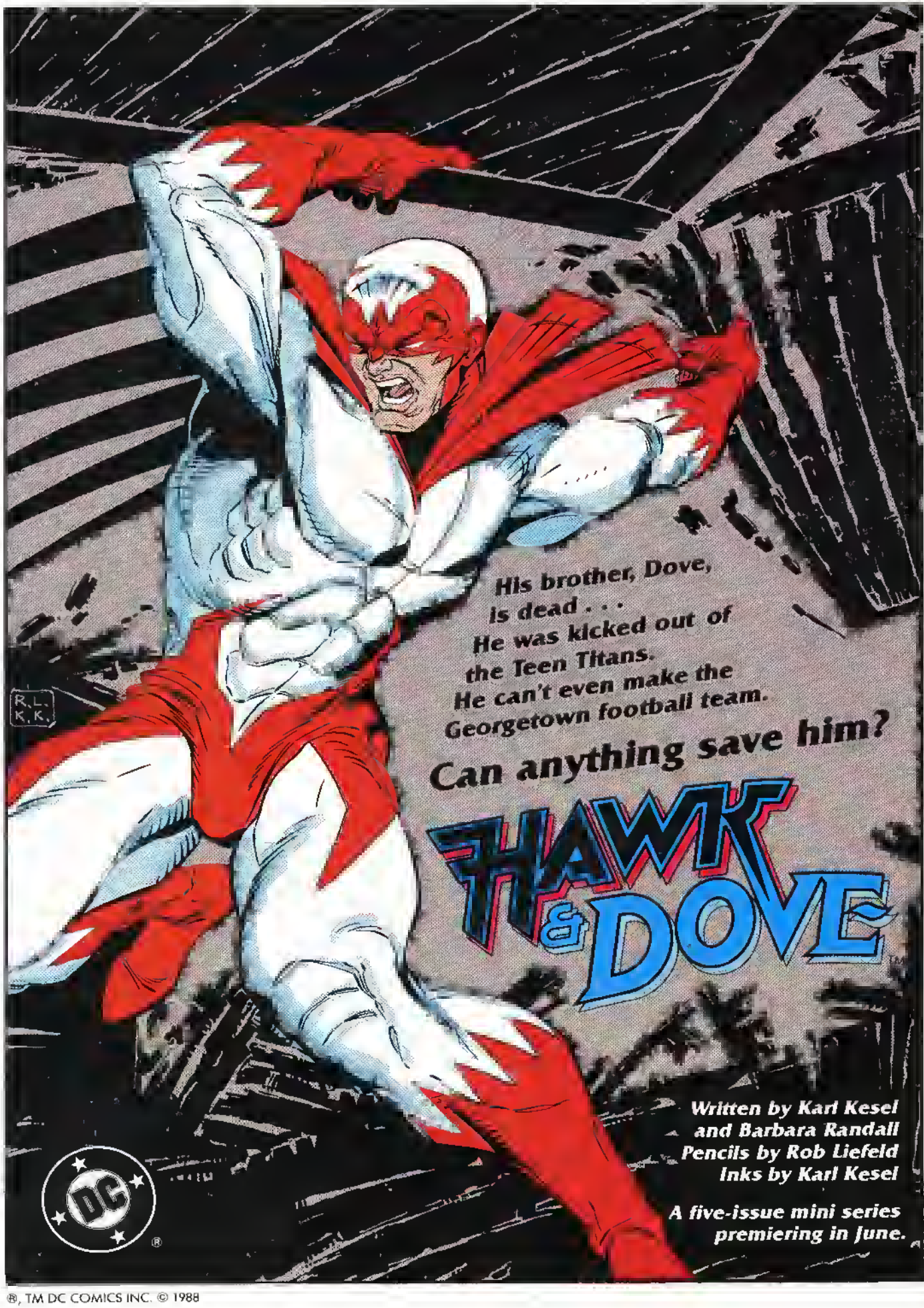
Of course, Bill Sienkiewicz, with his loose, elmost derenged styla, complemented Andy's work perfectly.

I, like many others, wes apprehensive when Bill left the book. But what can I say? Kyle Baker has picked up the bell without even stumbling, instantly one of the best ertists in the business. His style is original enough to be his own, yat similer enough to Bill's that there is no break in graphic continuity.

And Andy's writing just keeps getting better.

THE SHADOW, Mister X and Silent Invasion ere my three favorite continu-ing character books being published. These titles, along with e handful of



A full-page illustration of Hawk, a superhero with white and red suit, red mask, and a red cape. He is shown in a dynamic, powerful pose, with his right arm raised and his left hand on his chest, looking upwards with a determined expression. The background is a dark, textured grey with some diagonal lines.

His brother, Dove,  
is dead . . .  
He was kicked out of  
the Teen Titans.  
He can't even make the  
Georgetown football team.

Can anything save him?

# HAWK & DOVE

Written by Karl Kesel  
and Barbara Randall  
Pencils by Rob Liefeld  
Inks by Karl Kesel

A five-issue mini series  
premiering in June.

